The War Cry
All Round the World
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GIVEN TO GOD.

Y the time this our new issue is in the hands of our comrade and friends, and also of those who whilst professing not to love us read our columns gladly,

"OUR BOYS AND GIRLS"

who have volunteered for India's salvation will have left these shores, most probably for ever. When some months ago we sent our boys to the front in the North-West struggle, and again when we spared our girls the mother land for the campaign in Egypt whilst we proudly loved and but and half reluctantly let them go, we looked to see them return maimed or wounded perhaps but covered with glory to be rewarded for a duty bravely fulfilled. Nay! and we did well! The mother-land spares the children of her love for the protection of her babes and rightfulness and homes fulfills a duty to God and her children. But within the last few days quietly and unostentatiously, without much show, and with none of the glamour of regal and military display, Canada sent forth of her sons and daughters, her first offering to the

GREATEST GRANDEST AND MOST STUPENDOUS

cause. Not for military glory, not for fame or fame or conquest, nor for any earthly honor have they departed, but leaving from our ranks, divested of name, station, of means, of family of all but God they have gone given to God to spend and die for the eternal welfare of our fellow mortals. We will not dwell upon the cost to themselves, to their comrades, their mothers and their homes, we dare not "into insignificance compare with what He sacrificed for them, for us, and those whom they have gone to save. But we do call our country to witness this day the fact that almost in spite of herself, nay against the wishes and protest of all but these few. She has given her first instalment to that as we believe, last effort which shall give to the heathen for His inheritance. She will give more and give freely we do not doubt, and when she shall hear of the trophies that these shall gain that she will yet give willingly more than pursuaded.

We have gazed upon and bless for the last time those who have gone, we have prayed for them. And if there were tears all it is perhaps while sitting on the shore the scenes, amidst the turmoil the camp followers, shut out from the front, we realize that those

HATH GOD HONOURED

more than we. But we are consoled with the knowledge that on that morning of the eternal peace when war shall be no more forever, the same voice shall call them and we welcome with the words

"I HAVE FINISHED THE WORK I HAVE GIVEN THE TO DO."

Let us fight for the souls that perish,
And for the laurels that fade
Let us toil for a rest that's eternal
Not one that shall end with a grave.

We are able to give a photograph group of our comrades of the

CONTINGENT FOR HINDOSTAN

and subjoin the following short sketch of the respective careers:—

HINDOO CONTINGENT.

CAPT. ALEX. LOCKE

is well known in Salvation circles having very efficiently fulfilled the duties of janitor at the Dominion Head Quarters since the opening of the Temple by Marshal Ballington Booth. He was converted at Palmerston in Ontario, some ten years ago, and for a time was a member of the Baptist Church. Some three years ago he was enrolled a salvation soldier in the (27th Canadian)

ROSANVILLE CORPS.

On being sent to the front he was appointed Lieut. with A.D.C. Spooner to the Lippincott corps, and was removed from thence with his captain to St. Catharines.

Whilst here stationed the Lieut. believed he received a very distinct call from God to labor in Palestine, and he has had no less than six distinct calls from God whilst lying prostrate and to all appearance lifeless. He says "my experience is most difficult to explain, but I, like Col. Tucker am in for the salvation of the eastern world, and I have received a letter from Col. Tucker to come along. I have no doubt of the call, my way has been very dark and difficult, and has been misunderstood by all, but now I see clearly through it all. I have no idea where I will be located, but I desire to learn Arabic and so reach if possible the nations of Judea an. I am perfectly resigned and eager to go all lengths and make any sacrifices feeling it an honoured privilege to be called to such a work."

LIEUT. GEORGE PARK

was a soldier of the (49th) Simco corps, and was convicted and converted in Army meetings in that town nearly two years ago. He was called to the field and appointed to the Yorkville corps with Capt. Philpott eighteen months ago, and after serving here some months was appointed in the stores department at Dominion Head Quarters. The Lieutenant has no doubts as to it being God's voice that leads him forth and is prepared to do and die if it need be for the salvation of India's benighted millions. He will be missed by his comrads at Head Quarters, and his willing, helpful disposition will ever be held a cherished memory by all associated with him there.

LIEUTENANT SCOTT

hails from the "old sod" he was born in Hackney, and his early days were spent in the north-eastern suburb of the Modern Babylon. He is now 21 years old and was brought to Christ in an Army meeting of the Hackney corps then under the command of A. D. C. Spooner in June 1884. He came to Canada in 1885 and for a time fought as a soldier in the (5th) Kingston corps under his old captain, and being called to the front rank was sent as Cadet to Montreal I then in charge of Capt. Happy Bill Cooper, from there he was sent with Capt. Tom Willis to open Richmond, Quebec, where after a rough and tough fight God helped them to chronicle a decided victory.

Leaving Richmond he was promoted Lieut. and placed in charge of Stanstead Junction, and was removed from there to the home of imperialism and impiety at Ottawa. Here he fought under Capts. Dyson and Howell till God called him for the Indian work. "I know I am called he said and as he looked up in the eyes we realized it," and felt clearly that He who understands His own work had called a lad he could depend upon. God bless him.

DADEY FORDON

said it was a year ago last spring that I gave myself up entirely to God at my home in Centreville. I have been in the field eleven months, and have been stationed at Richmond, Sherbrooke, Stanstead and Montreal I successively. When I heard the call for volunteers I felt there was no boy better able to go than myself. I thought of the many officers whose circumstances would not permit them to go and I was free, besides no one had a better constitution to stand the climate, so I volunteered telling God that if I were accepted I would take it as His call. I do not feel that it is a heavy sacrifice, when I gave myself to God and the Army I was willing to obey marching orders to any place, my mother has given me up to God and I am as willing to go to India as anywhere else. Canada or India I mean to obey God and stick to Him. As we saw his youth, his determination and his childlike reliance, we thanked God for "sanctified grit," and our hearts went up in prayer for ten thousand such to fight God's battles and bring the prisoner in.

LIEUT. ORCHARD

spent her early days at Stroud, and being brought to God early was a member of the Methodist Church. She cast in her lot with the Salvation Army as a Soldier at Stroud in December 1884, and on being selected for the field was sent Cadet with Captain Lucy Lewis, first at Burlington and afterwards at Aurora. On promotion she was sent Lieut. to Chatham with Capt. Alyea, afterwards to Essex Centre with Capt. Kitchen, and has been successively in charge at Thamesville, Walkerton and Chesley, and at all these places will be remembered as a useful devoted officer. She said it was whilst reading the experiences and appeals of Major Jai Bhai in the War Cry that I felt God calling me, and before seeing the Major and our Eastern comrades I volunteered for the work. I go strong in the strength that is from God, knowing that He will carry me through to that end it is His will to accomplish.

LIEUT. NICHOLSON

was a Soldier in the ranks of the Lancers at Lippincott Street, and was converted in the little church on the corner during the charge of A. D. C. Spooner. For a long time she was Cadet and Lieut. with Capt. Million (Pleading Minnie) at Acton and Thorold. After this she was sent in charge to Oil Springs, from whence she was called to be a bearer of the water of life to the thirsty souls in India's arid plains. "Don't say anything," she said. "In God is my trust." And we feel sure there is no need to say that this is a rock-bottom anchorage.

LIEUT. LEWIS.

The Strathroy Corps has the honor of being the spiritual nurse of this lassie, as she was born again in a meeting of that Corps. She served in the ranks as a Soldier for two months, when she was sent Cadet to Elora with

Captain Helena Matthews, and was afterwards removed with her to Simcoe. From this Corps she was promoted Lieutenant and placed in charge at Marthaville, an outpost from Petrolia. Lieut. Lutch in common with her comrades leaves kindly remembrances behind as a determined worker and faithful servant in the cause of God, and goes forth strong in the assurance that He that has called her will keep and bring her out more than conqueror.

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The General's Tour

MONTREAL AND OTTAWA VISITED.

FROM QUEBEC INTO ONTARIO.

The Kingston, Peterborough, and Bowmanville Demonstrations.—Monster Gatherings and Tremendous Meetings.

LEAVING Moncton on the night train, the General and Staff were carried as fast as steam and iron could carry them towards the commercial capital of the Dominion—

MONTREAL.

Although they arrived at so early an hour, six o'clock in the morning, a good crowd of soldiers and friends turned out for the welcome. Drums were beaten and volleys were fired, and every one was glad to see the General. During the morning great preparations were being made for the meetings, and from the many enquiries made upon the street as to the arrival, it was quite evident that many of the citizens were much interested in the visit.

As soon as the doors of the great hall were opened in the afternoon, people began to flock in from all directions, and soon it was crowded with a very attentive and appreciative audience, and the blessed profitable time was enjoyed.

Thousands of people turned out to view the marches, and all seemed delighted.

THE STAFF BAND

was a source of great admiration, and Colonel Dowdle won the hearts of all by his politeness and good humor. Workmen of the factory windows, loafers at the tavern doors and street corners, and groups of old ladies, whose rubicund noses spoke of their devotion to the stimulant of

THE HOT, STRONG AND SWEET

species, alike coming in for a share of his attentions.

The hall was again packed at night, and the General carried all hearts with him as he spoke of the Army

HOW IT CAME ABOUT —AND— WHAT IT HAD DONE.

His address was received with the greatest demonstrations of delight and interest, and thousands went home more than ever well disposed to us, and convinced of the power, strength and reality of the Army that with an

GORDON OF LOVE AND SALVATION

is encircling this globe, and leading it captive to the footstool of the King.

Next morning, leaving the city of

SHIPS, SAILORS, AND COMMERCE,

we proceeded to the Imperial Courts of

LORDS, LACKEYS, AND LEGISLATORS,

and

OTTAWA

opened its arms to receive the

HALLELUJAH GOVERNOR-GENERAL

and his sanctified A. D. C.

We were met at the depot by a crowd of soldiers, and marched off to the barracks, where we separated to gather a little rest previous to the great onslaught at the magnificent banquet our Ottawa friends had prepared for our enjoyment. In the meantime there was a great Holiness Convention in the Grand Opera House, and

"AFTER SUPPER WE MARCHED AWHILE."

Thousands crowded the route, and bands playing, torches blazing, soldiers singing, and sinners staring, all combined to make up a scene seldom, if ever, equalled in this city of pride and pageantry. The meeting at night was at once

A JAM AND JAMBOREE.

Everyone fell in love with the Salvation Army, and one gentleman of high standing, who before had been a zealous opposer of the S. A., became so far converted as to acknowledge "that they had got the right thing here."

Ottawa cannot be dismissed with a passing word, so we reprint the following report from the columns of the "Citizen":—

GREAT DAY FOR THE ARMY.

The arrival of General Booth and his staff in Ottawa made yesterday a busy and a notable day for the local branch of the Salvation Army. The soldiers were all agog with expectation from early morning, and were determined that the General's welcome should be a rousing one. When the C. P. R. train from Montreal bearing the famous Salvationist arrived at the Union Depot at 12.35 there was a large crowd gathered, including nearly every soldier of the Ottawa corps. As the General stepped to the platform he was welcomed with several volleys of cheers. He at once entered a carriage, accompanied by Col. Dowdle and Staff-Capt. Vint, of England, and Commissioner Coombs, and drove to the residence of Mr. John M. Musgrove, whose guest he is. Several other officers accompanied the General from Montreal, and also a good brass band, which belongs to the Head-Quarters Staff, Toronto. When the General left the station a procession was formed, and with flags flying and drums beating, the army marched to the barracks and dispersed for dinner.

THE HOLINESS MEETING.

Shortly after two o'clock the officers and members of the Ottawa corps, with the visiting officers and band, reassembled at the barracks, and under the leadership of Colonel Dowdle, and Commissioner Coombs, a procession was formed. Headed by the band the Army passed along Sparks street, and by way of Metcalfe to the Grand Opera House, where the General awaited their arrival. There a "holiness meeting" was held. The lower part of the house was pretty well filled, and to make things snug the stage was not used, the General and officers taking their stand in front of the orchestra railing. As the General explained, the meeting was intended more especially for the benefit of the soldiers of the local corps, to whom he principally addressed his remarks throughout. The meeting was opened with prayer by Col. Dowdle, and songs followed. The General offered a prayer, and subsequently started to read a few verses of Scripture, but before he had gone far he struck a vein of thought, and began to speak with exhortation and advice to the soldiers present. His address was a remarkable one, and thoroughly characteristic of the methods of the Army. He was by turns humorous, pathetic, common-place and forcible. Occasionally he gave forth sparks of rhetoric, more often he was subdued in his language. But earnestness shone through the whole address, and the General communicated his earnestness to his audience. The day was cold, and at one time the audience seemed cold too. The General caught on at once, and an impassioned appeal struck warmth into the soldier's hearts. "Wake up, my friends; we're just as cold as if we were in church. Everybody shake hands with somebody else." And everybody shook hands with another body. The meeting seemed to result satisfactorily to the General, who repeatedly expressed his joy at finding so strong and earnest a corps in Ottawa.

THE BANQUET.

At 5 o'clock the barracks on Sparks street presented an unwonted appearance. Long tables running the length of the large hall groaned beneath the weight of substantial viands, and nearly five hundred soldiers and friends of the Army brought substantial appetites to bear upon the mighty load. The sinners of the corps were the managers and caterers, and they fulfilled their task with enthusiasm and capability. As one of the soldiers expressed it, "Queen Victoria might a' set down to their tables," and the banquet was a huge success.

THE EVENING MEETING.

The crowning event of yesterday's demonstration was the evening meeting at the Opera House. Whether considered from the standpoint of the Salvationist, or of the rank outsider, it was a glowing event in the history of the local corps. People paid a price for admission, and nobody regretted the price. A well-known business man of the city, who sat next "The Citizen" reporter, said as soon as he had heard a few of the Army choruses, "Well, I'm glad I'm here. After all, many a minstrel show makes a worse show than that." The words were the words of a cynic, and the compliment to the Army which they conveyed was therefore all the more marked. The house was full of paying people, and they were people of the class who usually attend dramatic performances—not the same people perhaps, but people of the same class. They were an eminently respectable lot of people—people whom General Booth would probably call kid-glove people, and they were glad they were there. They had a good time. There was pretty good music and interesting oratory. General Booth's address was a most pointed and convincing one. It sparkled with humor, shone with earnestness and conviction and scintillated with dramatic power. It was an effort worthy of the world wide reputation of the man, and proved convincing in its argumentativeness to many present. It made friends in Ottawa for the Salvation Army, and justified the General's presence here.

The meeting was opened by singing and prayer, and Col. Dowdle, who leads the Salvation Army in the North of England, was then introduced by Commissioner Coombs, and gave a brief "experience." A song was then sung, and while it was going on

THE GENERAL

rose to his feet and advanced to the front of the stage. He began his speech without any frills or forbidens as soon as the song had subsided. He said he was willing and eager to give any explanation required by his hearers of the objects, aims and methods of the Salvation Army. For the last fortnight he had been addressing Canadian audiences, and he had found them most attentive and interested. Wherever the Salvation Army was mentioned to-day, somebody was found to decry it, and somebody to say a good word for it. He rejoiced to think that its influence was so widespread. He would rather have people come to break their heads than have them stay away. A roaring devil was better to encounter than a sleeping devil. People did not understand the Army because they did not come into its midst and examine its methods for themselves. He was quite satisfied that if people would examine for themselves they would better appreciate the Army. He would repeat the challenge which he had often thrown out before; he would challenge any bishop or other leading man of any known denomination to come and spend 24 hours with him, or to spend a Sabbath with him in the Salvation Army, and if at the end of that time he did not say "God bless you, General, and your work," then he (General Booth) would forfeit $250 to any orphan asylum. He then referred to the enormous work at present carried on by the Salvation Army and to his early work in connection with it. Now, he said, his personal influence was very small. The flag of the Army was flying in nineteen countries and thousands of men were carrying on the work in partnership with God. Their methods were often attacked, but other churches might take leaves out of their book with advantage. He wouldn't give a cent for a man's religion if it didn't make him good, and the Salvation Army under Divine blessing had made men good. The Army was often attacked because of its frequent appeals for financial help; of course they had to appeal for help. What Christian Church did not beg? It was not the fault of the churches but of the meanness and stinginess of the people, which necessitated constant and continuous begging. The attacks on the Army were, he thought, the special work of the devil. He believe the devil he would be flown on the Salvation Army. (Laughter.) And, talking of the devil, he would say that the thought of hell seemed to have gone out of fashion lately, and nobody seemed to think of the devil but the Salvation Army. They were accounted fanatics and fools, simply, because they did something new. Well, if they were not under any obligation to do things as their grandfather's grandmother's grandfather did them. (Laughter.) They were told that they were irreverent. What was the truest reverence? Was it not the reverence of the heart? And that was what every Salvationist possessed. Then they were attacked because of their music. They meant to appropriate all good music, though some of it might be stolen by the devil. Their drum was scoffed at and scorned, but it was equally efficacious with the bell of other people. Their brass instruments were condemned, but they were blown by wind warm off consecrated chests, while the church organ was blown with a pair of immaculated bellows. He had been charged with making a fad thing out of his connection with the Army but his truthfulness lied. He had never taken a shilling from the Army funds. Far from it; he and his family had been supported by the generosity of a few wealthy friends who had undertaken their support out of pure love and friendship. ("Hallelujah" and "Glory.") As regarded the present standing of the Army, there were to-day over 4,000 salaried officers, supported by this religious corps. There were between 200 and 300 corps in Canada, with 600 salaried officers. The WAR CRY was published in eighteen different centres and in nine languages. Their progress had been great. It is continued at the same rate he calculated that by the year 1900 they would have 40,000 corps, with 100,000 salaried officers. In conclusion, he said that the Protestant religion seemed to be the only religion in the world which was afraid to exhibit itself before the world, and he urged the soldiers of the Army to be steadfast and true and to exhibit their religion before their fellow men.

Loud applause greeted the conclusion of the General's address, and the meeting closed soon after with song, prayer and benediction.

KINGSTON.

Next morning we were *en route* for Kingston and in due course arrived at the Lime Stone City.

Some time before the General arrived a long double line of Salvation Soldiers stood opposite the depot of the G.T.R. A sharp whistle from the speedily approaching train sends a wave of restlessness and expectancy through two ranks, but soon all doubts and fears were quelled by the appearance of the General's tall form, accompanied by the Secretary, Col. Dowdle and Commissioner Coombs, who immediately entered the War Chariot, drove into the procession, and in a moment the whole column, headed by the Kingston brass band, and directed by Major Margetts who stood in a very graceful manner in the elevated throne of the War Chariot, moved at a good pace up the street, passing crowds of people at almost every corner.

Arrived at the Ontario Hall, the General addressed about 2,000 people who eagerly listened to every word that fell from his lips. The General said that he did not intend to burden himself or anybody else with a long speech then but after he had found some good friend in Kingston who would give him a good cup of tea he would be able to tell the more in the evening, when he hoped to be in proper fighting trim. He wanted to give one word of advice however and that was he would every body to be good and didn't want the devil to have even a baby out of Kingston. As the crowd dispersed the General was quickly driven to the residence of his host, the Rev. Principal Grant, D. D., of Queen's University, meanwhile a sumptuous banquet was spread in the hall the tables were quickly filled and everybody seemed to be in the height of enjoyment.

After a most imposing march and an impressive open air on the street, we entered the comfortably filled hall, and after welcoming the General in the usual enthusiastic manner, the evening meeting was soon in full swing.

Staff Capt. Vint sang that old International song with that stirring chorus

I couldn't, and I wouldn't
I couldn't stay away from them,
I couldn't and I wouldn't
I couldn't stay away.

He had somewhat altered one or two of the verses. There was one verse to fit the case of a lady at M——, whose husband tried to persuade her to go to the Salvation Army and take part in the music, "Oh, she said I won't go among such a low crowd." I don't want to mix with such people, However on one evening she went just to please her husband and she was so pleased herself that she has been going ever since.

The Commissioner introduced

COLONEL DOWDLE,

who said that he rejoiced to see the grand work that was being accomplished in Canada, so he thought that the work of the Army was just the same in this now country as in England and the other countries, namely that of making people good and he never knew a man yet who honestly wanted to be good and was willing to forsake his sins but that Jesus Christ did not come and help him. Man might belong to societies, read books but there was no power on earth that could change their hearts, but the power of the precious blood. He know from experience that there was not a bit of satisfaction in the service of the world and the devil, and he defied any man who could come and honestly say that there was any real satisfaction, or any solid happiness in the Kingdom of darkness, and he would advise every man and woman present to come and partake of the sweets of Salvation and purity.

THE GENERAL'S

address was received with applause, he spoke for about an hour, explaining the Army and its origin and teachings. He said that hundreds of sermons had been delivered, thousands of book and pamphlets published no end of conferences held, as to how to reach the masses, these things had been going on for two or three centuries and they were still at it, and while they were talking or writing about it the Salvation Army was doing it (applause). There were a great many organizations and societies for this purpose who were just like the Chinaman's vase, they had heard and seen an English vessel, and went to work and make an exact copy of it, when it was finished thousands of people come to see the vessel launched out but to their great surprise when she was set into the water she did not move, and they could not understand it. Presently an old Jack Tar who was in port stepped aboard the vessel and examined it, why, "he said you have got a splendid vessel, every bolt and wheel is right but you have no fire." So he put in a fire and the vessel sailed off at a tremendous rate. The General thought that a great many organizations and individual christians were like this, they had the form without the life, they had all the machinery and the methods ready but they had not got the fire.

He went on to tell of the progress of the Army and claimed the sympathy of every rational man in the building. The meeting was most enthusiastic and everybody went away full of expectancy for the

SUNDAY MEETINGS.

The Sunday morning knee drill was a blessed time, attended by about 250 persons.

Before the holiness meeting there was a big march all round the city in spite of the pouring rain. These soldiers are indeed of blood and fire, waterproof lot.

To hear the General as he addressed the large gathering at the holiness meeting one would have thought he was a real Canadian. He described the peace and blessing of God flowing like a river, and illustrated it by the mighty St. Lawrence which is always the same beautiful summer river never diminishing in quantity or quality. He said the poor little rivers and brooks dried up and when the rabbits and birds came out to drink, there was no water, but thank God this mighty St. Lawrence of his love did not dried up. Our audience was indeed cosmopolitan among the soldiers and friends was our venerable brother

"GYMNAL JIM"

from Napanee. "Oh God bless the fadah of the great Salvation Army" says Jim as he grasped the hand of the General, and indeed we think every thirsty soul was blessed at that meeting and at the close a raw came at the table to seek the blessing of sanctification.

The afternoon meeting was a sort of twofold

DEDICATION SERVICE.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Edie stood forward and in the name of God the General took their infant son and presented him to the Lord, father and mother agreeing to train him for Salvation Army service. Then called Florie Eigstrve who is going to the fight in India was publicly commended to the care of God by the General for service in that dark heathen country. He told the story of Col. Tucker and as he spoke of the self-sacrificing life, tears were in many eyes. He asked cadet Squires to say a word. She stepped forward and said:—"Well this afternoon my dear friends I feel it an honor to be allowed to go away to fight for Jesus in India, because I know I am going with Jesus. I know He is with me, I thought as I saw just now how dependent that little child was upon his mother as he was being presented to the Lord, that I was just as dependent on Almighty God, and I also thought if my dear mother, she died when I was a very little girl and I can remember going into the room where she lay and climbing up on the coffin and kissing her cold brow. Yes dear friends my mother was a saint and I know if she could come down this afternoon and see me getting ready for India, she would say 'go child and God bless you.' My time, my talents, my all are in His hands and I am His to do and suffer in India." The General addressed the people on the time of sacrifice and explained to them from the eighth chap. of Romans that unless they had the self-sacrificing spirit of Jesus Christ, they were none of His.

He was followed by Rev. Principal Grant, D. D., who on behalf of the Army claimed the sympathy and assistance of every man and woman present, and the meeting gradually drew to a close.

The most wonderful meeting of all was the evening one.

The General went right in on the line of hell and damnation, and if ever a man tried by the Grace of God to deal faithfully with any people 'twas he. Deep conviction prevailed throughout the whole meeting. Earnest entreaties were put forth by Col. Dowdle and the Commissioner. Then we sang

"While He's waiting, pleading, knocking
Let Him in."

Then we prayed and sang again.

"You are drifting to your doom
Yet there's mercy still for you."

At the close of the meeting four souls sought and found salvation.

"Now we'll have a hallelujah finish," said the General.

A few testimonies were given. One Irishman said "He would not give up his salvation for a mart of gold," and I am quite sure with our brother every one went away from that meeting feeling salvation more precious than ever.

The General gave the Soldiers and friends a few parting words which closed his visit to Kingston which he said he would never forget.

A Monday morning's rest, and noon finds us on the cars for

PETERBOROUGH.

Our entry here created much excitement. Crowdes of people had congregated at the railway station to welcome the General. The Staff Brass Band and some 200 Soldiers rapidly formed into procession with torches blazing and hearts burning with expectancy.

On marches the column followed by the war-chariot containing the General, Colonel and Commissioner. The streets were lined on either side by crowds of people, and as the band diffused its volumes of rapturous melody upon the gentle evening breezes, it gave our march every appearance of a military procession.

The large Opera House, a building handsomely adapted for the occasion, was comfortably filled by about 2500 persons. Facing the audience is a large platform full of Officers and Soldiers.

In comes the General amidst the thundering volleys and trumpet blasts of the joyous soldiery. Col. Dowdle offered prayer, and after a song and another season of supplication, the Commissioner requested the Colonel to say a few words, introducing him as the man who did not belong to the

SALVATION ARMY.

His remarks were very impressive. He rejoiced in an Almighty Saviour who was able to save to the uttermost. He never saw a man yet whom God could not save. As an illustration he told of a man in the old country who was a terror to his neighborhood. As he was in a meeting one night he had a note put into his hand saying that Jim Edwards was dying, and requested him to come and see him. He went. As he was on his way he was accosted by several people saying, "Surely you are not going in to see that man, for it will be better for the neighborhood when he's dead and gone. However he went. When he knocked at the door the poor lad's mother came and said, "Oh! sir, you are just in time. The ministers and friends have been, but were so afraid of him that they only knelt in the passage and prayed; they were afraid to go into him. The Colonel went in and the poor lad looked up into his face and said: "Oh! sir, I'm dying, and I want to be saved but I'm too bad; but tell me, is there hope for me?" "Yes," said the Colonel, "there's hope for you. Just throw yourself out unto God; just give yourself to Him as you are and ask Him to save you." The poor lad did so, and in a few minutes the heavenly light stole over his pale face and with all his dying strength he shouted for joy, and a few moments later passed on to eternity. He believed he would meet Jim Edwards in the glory land.

The General then rose to speak. His address lasted for about an hour and a quarter. He said that the Salvation Army had made an honest attempt to save the dying masses of sinful humanity, and claimed that even if it had been a failure it ought to command the sympathy of the Christian world because it was an honest attempt. When General Gordon went to relieve Khartoum even though he failed, and even though it cost the shedding of rivers of blood and millions of money, his name was a household word in every British home. He made an honest and determined effort to relieve the city, and he was not to be blessed. Just so it should be with the Salvation Army. "But the S. A. has not failed," said he, "it has been a glorious success." He then went on to give the statistics of our increase and advance, and wound up by appealing to the people's hearts, and we feel sure that many a prejudiced and biassed mind was led into the light and there learned what the Salvation Army really is.

Peterboro Corps is advancing. About 60 Soldiers are there as living witnesses for Christ.

GREAT DEMONSTRATIONS —AT— BOWMANVILLE

The General lost in a Canadian Town.

WE leave Peterboro' at 8.30 a.m. on Tuesday morning and, after a very enjoyable ride over the G.T.R., we arrive at Burkolon station. The chance of a drive of some twelve miles across the country, is readily welcomed by the whole party, and soon we are all comfortably seated in the rigs which the Bowmanville comrades had brought us. First, there was the General's chariot, then a wagon containing the Staff Brass Band, and a small buggy containing three notable characters, bringing up the rear. Away we speed over hills and valleys, the band now and then playing a tune, kept us all in good spirits. The fresh country air soon sharpened our appetite, and many a wistful glance was cast towards the orchards, laden with golden fruit, on either side of the road. One of the lads asked a farmer for an apple, to which he bade us all to come in and help ourselves, which we speedily accomplished.

Once more started, we arrive at

HAMPTON.

The Army colors waved from a shop in the centre of the village, around which gathered quite a little crowd of Soldiers and spectators. Here we stopped for an open-air. The General addressed the people for about ten minutes, impressing upon them the fact, "That there was no goodness or happiness apart from God, whether in a far away Canadian village, or in the luxurious cities of Europe."

Arrived at

BOWMANVILLE,

we assembled in the afternoon at the drill shed for a Holiness Convention. The drill shed, by the way, is a tremendous frame building, capable of seating some 3,000 persons. We had a good crowd and a most blessed meeting. The General spoke for about an hour with great liberty and effect, bold up before the people the blessing that God was waiting to bestow on every soul present. He said there were three things that the Lord wanted to do for each of them; the first was, He wanted to pardon every rebel soul—"You have broken the laws of God," said he, and unless you receive pardon are liable to be punished; but, a ransom has been paid—

HERE'S A DELIVERANCE!

Jesus has died and shed His blood and wants you to come and confess your sins and serve Him. Second, the Lord wanted to give every one of His children a clean heart, washed in His own blood. He wanted to give them power over the flesh and the devil, and enable them to do His perfect will. Thirdly, God wanted to make every man a Soldier. He wanted to give them power to conquer the devil, and bring honor to the Kingdom of God.

The people listened attentively, and it was evident that the General's words took great effect.

A gigantic torch-light procession preceded the evening meeting, and, when the time for the commencement arrived,

...ilding was comfortably full. Col. ...lin expressed his sentiments in a ...words, and rejoiced to have the privi... of being present, and it was the ...of his life, to know that he ...d to God.

...e aldermanry of the town was well ...sented, as was, indeed, every other ...of society. The General's address, ...h lasted for an hour and a half, ...cipally dwelt on the Salvation Army, ...aining the difficulties, describing the ...sures and delineating the principles ...ur beloved movement, and enlisting ...sympathies of the people with its ...ations and aims.

How did you like the General?" I ...d a gentleman. "Oh!" he replied, ...body could help liking him." And, ...od, we may say, if there is a possi... of reading people's minds and ...ings from their eyes and looks, these ...e the sentiments of everybody pres...

...he General retires to the residence ...the "All-Night."

Unfortunately, the brother who should ...e shown the General the way back ...the barracks, got lost, and, as ...time was quickly passing by, the ...neral set out himself to find the bar...ks as best he could. An old lady ...ertakes to lead the General, but, un...tunately, she leads him about a mile ...of the way, and when he came to ...k about, he found himself just about ...enter a creek. The General has a ...ong dislike to unpunctuality, and he ...n to feel uneasy. Presently, they ...st voices and turn their steps towards ...sound. "We are far away from ...me," laughingly remarks the General, ...d it seems such a joke to be lost in ...Canadian town." They overtake the ...ople, who turn out to be Soldiers, ...o are highly delighted to have the ...ivilege of escorting their General to ...e barracks.

THE "ALL-NIGHT"

...blessed time. There was a good ...ndance, and as Colonel Dowdle ...ayed for the blessing of God to de...nd upon the meeting, it came

WHILE WE WERE YET PRAYING.

...ome wonderful testimonies were given ...the time of Holiness. Many told of ...w they had learned to obey, and ...w they were enabled to live blameless ...our day to day.

Amongst others from the city was ...y Dixon, in his usual happy mood. ...e campaign ended at about 4 a.m., ...crowd was soon dispersed, and every... went home happy. A good work ...s evidently going on in Bowmanville, ...we are sure, that the General's visit ...give a still greater impetus to the ...

...early next morning the General left ...ville and was able to snatch an ...or two's rest at the Head Quarters ...oronto. Evening again finds him in the ...anding along for the scene of ...s hallelujah triumph to wit the snug ...fortress of

BARRIE.

...after mile we journeyed fur... away Salvation shouts on the ...hand left. Salvation songs were ...running from our hearts and al... as soon the conductor came to ...them, and although the singing out... was suspended for a time the sing... went on within and much power ...upon us. "Barrie" shouts the ...and soon some very welcome ...re heard, and an old man rush... up to the General and almost took ...

OLD SIMEON'S LANGUAGE

...mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." ...crowd awaited us and after a little ...the war chariot was mounted

HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR

...mented the General to the town ...there was found an immense ...had been waiting an hour ...

...ERVICE.

...ere is a few well chosen ...the General who gave ...address, carrying the whole crowd with him as the repeated rounds of applause testified. Points were taken up and successfully dealt with and many hearts were moved by his burning appeals to the

CROWDS OF CHURCH MEMBERS

present whom he besought to present their bodies a living sacrifice to the Lord Jesus. The all night of prayer was a most useful and blessed time. The rain fell in torrents, and yet a large crowd assembled. The word went with power, and many were out to the heart, and the altar was densely crowded. Yet none too many for

JESUS AND A DYING WORLD.

We need not say they found what they sought. Did He ever turn a soul away? Never! Light came, chains were snapped, fetters broken, sin destroyed, and long ere the morning light came in upon us, many hearts were filled to overflowing, and numbers will look back upon the night as the time when they

GOT INTO LIBERTY.

Bright and early Thursday morning we were at the depot ready for

OWEN SOUND.

The General was soon on his knees on the platform, praying for everyone in the station house, and God seemed to give us the earnest of a big time during the day, the results of which others will let you know.

Rufus.

"Unfurl the Christian Standard, and follow through the strife;
Our noble Army thus shall win the Martyr's Crown of Life."

The new issue must not appear without a word from the Scribe. It is quite a relief to find ourselves through all the hurry and bustle and at liberty once more, to jot down a few notes for the CRY. Some of our readers have been wondering what has become of us, and some have kindly said that they have missed our gossip. Well, the reason we have not been heard from is just the same as that which has prevented many from seeing their reports—we have been crowded out

All the wonderful doings of the last few weeks have been so well chronicled that we will not refer to them, but God has been in them all and every one has been richly blessed.

There has been no lack of surprises all through, but perhaps the greatest was reserved for the closing meeting at Woodstock, when the Commissioner announced that the General had decided to promote 13 Officers as follows:—Three Staff-Capts. to be Majors; one A. D. C. to be a Divisional Officer; and nine Specials, to be Adjutants. No doubt the Gazette will at once announce the names of the promoted. It is also expected that some very important changes will be made in the Dominion. We understand that two more Divisions will be formed in Ontario, and a popular D. O. Staff-Capt. Body from that Province will be placed in charge of Newfoundland.

The rapid strides made by the Army, added to the big things for advancing the War now under consideration, have made it necessary to increase the Staff Officers.

By the time our friends have this in their hands, Canada's ancient Capital will have been bombarded by the Army that saves. Many times it has been deluged by the fire and blood of human warfare, and its people have suffered the horrors of war. But, thank God, this Blood and Fire invasion carries nothing in its train but peace and happiness for the thousands of Quebec for time and for eternity. Everyone pray for our lassies, and believe for the victory.

Still a moment of the Hiodoo War remains with us, and Capt. Narian Das stays some six weeks longer in Canada.

The early morning drumming in our city a week or two ago, has awakened a lot of sleepy people; some have growled and others have got saved.

We have been very near loosing our esteemed comrade, Bro. Mark Ayre, Secretary of the Bowmanville Corps. Being not of death some one recommended some herbs for his relief, and, by some means or other, the wrong remedies were used and he nearly came to his death by poison. He is still very weak. Let all pray for his speedy recovery.

Major Mobley, though somewhat better, is still out of health, and D. O. Eadie does not seem to improve as could be desired. Everybody pray.

WAR SCRIBE.

Promoted from St. Catharines to Heaven.

THERE remaineth therefore rest to the people of God." One of our brothers, Geo. Moore, fell asleep in Jesus on Thursday last, saying with the last breath "Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine," over and over again. Brother Moore having a very devoted mother was led to give his heart to God very young, and since then he has been a most valiant warrior in the ranks of the Salvation Army, over lifting the blood stained banner high, and having Holiness unto the Lord for his motto. Our brother's first experience in the Army was at Regent Hall, London, Eng., where he was sergeant for over a year, and after leaving there came to Bromley, in the county of Kent, where he held meetings in his mother's kitchen and God used him in bringing many precious souls to the Master's feet. In July he and his wife set sail for Canada, after handing at St. Catharines they presented their pass to the Captain, and has been standing at his post ever since. About three weeks ago he became ill, though he thought not serious, he bid his friends good-bye to go into the hospital expecting to come out in a few days, but after going there typhoid fever seized him, and when any of our comrades would visit him he would welcome them with a smile and say he had perfect peace in his soul. Truly we could not help being thankful to know that the Saviour who had always stood by him was still with him and that he was carrying him through the valley of the shadow of death. Only a few weeks ago he and his wife stood on the platform and sang

"Oh I'm glad I'm ready,
Ready with the wedding garments on;
Oh I'm glad I'm ready,
Waiting now to join the happy throng."

And oh how good it was for him to be ready when the silent messenger of death called him. As we looked on his pale cold face we could not refrain from tears yet we rejoiced to know that he had gone to the glory land to be with Jesus which was far better. About a month ago our brother said he would like to die for the sinners of St. Catharines. Oh what a blessed thing to know that in every act and every word he had the Spirit of the meek and lowly Jesus. And although he is gone from us he leaves a sacred memory and a life testimony of true holiness. We buried him beneath the yellow, red and blue, and as we sang "Death is coming, coming" many sinners were led more than ever to feel their need of a saviour.—LIEUT. STAPLES.

"He's only a boy!" they said, of one of our officers. But he replied, "If the men won't do the work, the boys must. I'll do what I can to help the Lord."

The Chief Justice of Tasmania has recently delivered a lecture in London on Tasmania and its population. He bore testimony that, on his own observation, he had come to the conclusion that the Salvation Army has done a great deal of good in Tasmania in its dealings with the evils of drunkenness. Thank God! that is true everywhere.

One morsel of bread eaten is worth more than an acre of wheat looked at. Even so; one verse of God's word read in the morning and digested during the day is worth a whole chapter read in a hurry, and at once forgotten.

BOMBARDMENT OF TORONTO CITY BY *SPECIAL BRIGADES.*

Last week there was a general waking up all through our city corps, and special effort was made to keep up the awakening brought about by the General's visit. Specials from each corps were selected and divided into six brigades, under the command of Major Margetts, Staff-Capt. Bailey, Staff-Capt. Sumner, Special McHardy, Capt. Goard (H.Q.S.), and Capt. Bellsmith (H.Q.S.), respectively. These visited each city corps in succession, and good crowds, interesting meetings, and

MANY SOULS SAVED

were the gratifying results. Of course all the old veterans were brigaded, and many promising converts beside. Holy Ann was to the front, and the Happy Fisherman, the White Minstrel from Yorkville, Father and Mother Florence, the Mellock Medley, the Riverside and Aurora peal of bells, and a host of others space compells us to omit. All went right in for God and souls, and were blessed and made a blessing. The Welsh Musical Family, too, lent its assistance; and their sweet singing was at once an attraction and a blessing. Unavoidably they were

ASHEADED FOR THE OCCASION,

as the Minstrel was pounding the enemy in Nova Scotia; but for people who were praying, speaking and singing without their heads they were without doubt a wonder and a good. The meetings, naturally, were much alike, and space will not allow a full report of all, but we append a sketch or two of the work and its results. Staff-Capt. Bailey writes:—

A WEEK OUT.

At 5.30 on Sunday morning the drum was beaten and the bugle sounded through the passages of the Temple, and the whole staff was soon aroused and sent off to the different city corps to commence a week's special meetings. The second company, under Staff-Capt. Bailey, was soon marshaled at Yorkville, and at 6 a. m., we set out on a réveille march. The people looked out through the shutters or put their heads out of the windows and wondered what was the matter. During that Sunday we held no less than fourteen meetings, and, as a result, six souls were converted.

Monday, at Lippincott, was a hard pull. The whole party, composed of Staff-Capt. Bailey, Capt. Crain, C. T. P., Lieut. Blondel, Lieut. Lewis and the Special Constable, let their guns loose upon the enemy, but nobody was killed—many wounded.

Tuesday, at the Temple, one backslider came to Jesus.

Wednesday, at Richmond street, prayer and faith prevailed, and two backsliders returned to the fold.

Thursday, at Riverside, was a desperate contest. It seemed that the powers of hell had come up against us, but we held on and one poor tobacco slave was set free.

Friday, we wound up at Lisgar street with two converts, feeling much benefitted by the week's meetings and praising God for the blessings received.

Capt. Goard also sends us a report of the doings of the brigade under his charge, and although the others have not been reported, like blessings and victories accrued in every place and on every hand.

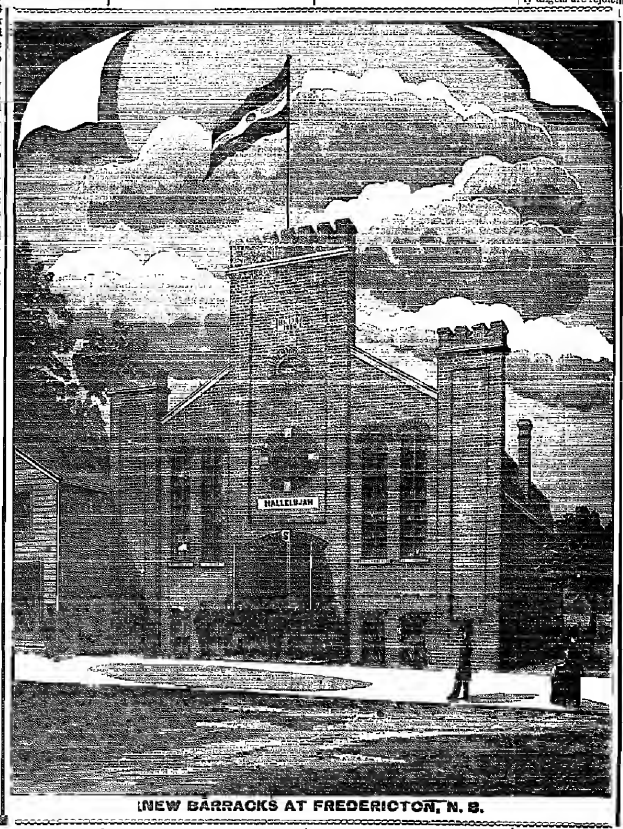
BRIGADE SKIRMISHES AROUND THE CITY.

At 8 o'clock on Saturday night in the prayer-room at the Temple, about thirty men and women might be seen congregated together. From each face shone the bright, joyous expression which told of a heart at peace with God and man; but in every glance and in every word could be read a determination to wage ceaseless war with sin and the devil. They had gathered for the purpose of organizing an especial and a decided attack on the dominion of the devil during the ensuing week, and many and deep were the prayers that God would grant them His presence and spirit in the fight. As they dropped in one by one and by words and utterance encouraged and stirred each other up to take a firmer hold of God, it was manifest that God Himself had come near and was blessing His children with His presence and power. From that meeting they went forth strong in the the strength of God, conquering and to conquer. Come along comrades, let's go and take a trip with them to-morrow. You must be sure and get up early, though, for the muster is at 6 a. m., for an attack on the entrenched position held by the

"SLEEPY" DEVILAND HIS BAND

at Lisgar street, by the Sixth Brigade.

Here we are and away we go. "Drum, drum," "Rat-a-tat-tat." That's right, drummers, wake them up. "Oh, yes, there's Salvation for you." My, how the chorus rings through the clear morning air. Many a debauched drunkard heard it, and many a sleepy head peeped out from the windows to listen to the glorious tidings which had roused them from their heavy, drowsy slumber, and many a sleepy-headed Christian rolled over "like a door on its hinges," saying, "Oh, bother that Salvation Army, why can't they let a fellow sleep? I want a little more sleep, a little more slumber, a little more folding of the hands to sleep; then, when its a decent time, I'll get up and hear what they've got to say." All right, sleep on, Christian sluggard; don't remember that for all these things God will bring thee to judgment; don't remember that your hidden talents will be required by the Master, nor that the lazy, unfaithful servant will be "cast into outer darkness;" and then your sleep will not be troubled with dreams of damned souls cursing you for withholding your aid which God intended should save them.



NEW BARRACKS AT FREDERICTON, N. B.

SLEEP ON AND TAKE THY REST.

Hallelujah! What a march! What a meating! What a blessing! Our souls were set on fire. Breakfast done and prayers at the altar over, and we are back to the holiness meeting.

"With Thee conversing we forget
All toil and care,"

and sure enough we did, and found that time had sped so quickly that we had to close in the middle of the meeting for dinner. Glory to God, he's with us.

"Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord,
To the Cross where Thou hast died,"

rang out the chorus as we met again for open-air in the afternoon, and the prayer rose not up to the throne of God in vain. See, they are coming in crowds—men and women, and boys and girls to hear the gospel. We are in the park now, and for two hours and a half the truth rings out from faithful hearts, and many stout-hearted sinners and weary prodigals long to return home to their father's house—yet turn away unsaved. Oh, Lord follow them! Amen! Sunday night.—Yes, indeed, God answers prayer. The barracks is full, and God's presence is manifest in the meeting. Soldiers testify, sinners tremble, Christians pray. The Captain pleads, the Spirit prevails, and, glory to God, stop into the glorious liberty of the sons of God.

SIX PRECIOUS SOULS

Monday night at the Temple. Home once more. We've just come in from the open air. Now, Soldiers, pray if you never prayed before. The fighting is hard, the spirit of evil appears to prevail, but God is Almighty, and at the winding up we are gladdened by eight precious souls pleading for mercy—nearly all of whom professed Salvation, some coming out very clear and bright. That little lass is evidently the right kind of material; she, she has no source scumbled up on "the Rock" than she turns to the next one at the penitent form and endeavours to lift her up, for "God's right hand may make us" and save others as well as yourself.

Tuesday night at Yorkville. We feel the presence of the Spirit but see no results. Never mind, God has said, "My word shall not return unto Me void. It shall accomplish that which I please and prosper in the thing whereunto I sent it," and so, nothing discouraged, we attack, on.

Wednesday night, Lippincott street, with like result, but assured of victory in the near future.

Thursday night at Richmond street is hard fighting. The devil has been trying to make our comrades of the 6th Brigade sick and so break us up; but God is our helper, and in sickness or health we mean to trust Him. Again we see no results, but close the meeting leaving the people in God's hands. "Good-night, Captain," says a lass coming up just now to shake hands; "the firing at Yorkville on Tuesday night hit me so hard I've had to come to Jesus." Glory to His name. The bread cast upon the waters has commenced to turn up before many days.

Friday night, at Riverside, is a holiness meeting. Here we are. Happy Charlie, Holy Ann, Bro. her Rowland, and Capt. Goard and wife. Winford and Brother Yarnall are and away, but God is with us and them, so it is all right.

"Now search me and try me. Oh Fa
Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry;
See, helpless I cling to Thy word.
My soul to my Saviour drawn nigh.

Honest hearts are dealing with G
and the glorious light streams in
shows our comrades where they
lacking. Now, straight, manly con
sions are poured out before God,
faithful hearts break up before H
See, there is an unsaved one feeling
weight of her sin. Keep praying, c
rades, victory is at hand. Look h
the tears start as God's word (John
1.) goes straight to every heart. Si
ly angels are rejoicing over the manin

"My ideals I e
at Thy feet; my
I return Thee w
gave; this mom
the work is co
plete, for Thou
Almighty to sav
They are down
the penitent fo
now, and the sal
prayer is posit
straight into the
of Jehovah, fr
over thirty hear
Do you think the
pray in vain? N
no! The vict
has come! Thi
souls. Some for t
first time testify
the saving, clea
ing, or sanctifyi
power of the Eho
-Now comrad
and readers, our t
is ended, our speci
week is finisha
and we must
back to light
home. Let's sin
a chorus, and th
thing God go wi
us. Amen! No
then, altogether—

"I'll be true
Lord, to Thee, I'
so true, Lord, t
Thee; whate'er ma
befall, we shal
surely conquer al
we only trust
Thee.

Fredericton Barracks

TWO weeks ag we gave our read rs a very interesting account of the open ing of the New Far racks at Fredericton contributed by Staff Capt. Mrs. Morton and to-day we are able to give an admirable view of the building from a photograph For a long time on occasions the Salva tion have been storming the forts of darkness in the open air and at last the hear of one of our soldiers was moved by God to erect the building knowing that our "father and Leader" would open the way for his repayment. Consequently he set to work about the building, devoting as we are informed a great deal of his own business time in looking after it, and as the result of his labors a beautiful barracks has been erected. It is a frame building handsomely cased with brick, with stone basement, and will accommodate about 200 people. Already considerable funds have been raised and promised, and our Fredericton friends seeing that we are after all a "fixture" are coming nobly to the rescue, and there is every probability of the building being entirely free in a very short time. The corps has given ample proof of its grit and stamina during a long season of hardship and outdoor work, and under its own "vine and fig tree," we are sure will march on to grand and glorious results.

HOLINESS.

ECONOMICAL HOLINESS.

BY COLONEL CLIBBORN.

HOLINESS is the most economical thing in the world. The less people are under the inward government of the Holy Ghost, the less of true economy there is in their lives. Nature *is economical; it turns everything* to account, and when all its operations are summed up we find that there is absolutely no waste.

Holiness is simply nature in the spiritual world. The world which is the next story above the world of matter. Holiness is man's original natural state; it is the state in which, and for which he was created, and so it is nature' to him. Thus as nature is economical, and Holiness is soul nature, so Holiness must be economical.

We have only to think of Heaven, and we feel instinctively that this must be true. There the "laws of nature" reign supreme. The Holy Ghost is the law of nature of that higher world. Every being in Heaven is under the perfect government and control of the Holy Ghost. One breath of life is in all, and the pulsations of the Divine life and will are instantaneously felt and instantaneously obeyed by all His creatures throughout that universe of light and love. Thus the perfectly harmonious working of all renders waste impossible. God's omnipresence precludes all the losses which arise in this lower world from distance and time. Holiness is simply the state created by perfect abandonment of the Holy Ghost.

Let Holiness—this heavenly "law of nature"—come down to earth and take up its abode in the human temple which was created to be its receptacle, and true economy begins to show itself at once.

Heaven begins below, for Holiness is Heaven. If we want to know how things go in Heaven, let us look at the life of Him who came down from Heaven. How economical was the life of Christ! Where can we find any waste of time or words or efforts? The Spirit of His Father reigned in Him supremely, and from the stable in Bethlehem onward to the hour when His dying cry rang out upon Calvary, it was one life of perfect economy. And that one Life, human and divine, so perfectly simple and humble, in all its movements, so divinely natural as to attract no particular attention to its personality, while literally shaking the nation and the earth by its mighty deeds, stands forth for ever before the world as the Life. Never too soon, never too late, never too fast, never too slow. At the right moment He arrives at Jordan. At the right moment He appears on the storm-tossed waves.

At the right moment He reaches the grave of Lazarus; at the right moment the Pascal Lamb appears at the great feast; at the right moment the risen Redeemer is on the road to Emmaus, and at the right moment He enters Heaven, having finished the work which "was given him to do." And when His creative power had made the five loaves and two small fishes into just enough bread for the 5,000 He gently set right the waste of the people by commanding them to gather up the fragments that remained, that nothing might be lost.

A Heavenly lesson in the economy of that bread of life which is none other than the word of God spoken in the soul by the Holy Ghost. "Man shall live. . . . by every word which proceedeth out of the mouth of God." The same "word" which is "angels food" in Heaven, and is the communicating medium of the life and will of God.

Inward hearkening to the voice of God, inward surrender to the government of the Holy Ghost (though often realised in a walk of naked faith) makes an inward Heaven, brings an inward Holiness, and produces in the outward life—economy.

No wonder The Salvation Army has Holiness for its basis; and just in proportion as true Holiness reigns among us will the earth feel through us the footsteps of God and will the nations be brought into His Kingdom and under the laws of the Christ-like—the government of the Holy Ghost.—Heaven and earth again united under the sway of one Sovereign. How responsible, then, is each Officer and Soldier for that personal, individual Holiness which alone can create an ever-perfecting and glorious economy throughout the entire Army! *Perfect surrender to the Holy Ghost is* the way.

SETS THE PRISONER FREE.

Holiness is economical because it sets all man's faculties free for fullest usefulness. Selfishness, which is the inward fountain of sin, so taints and poisons all man's motives and best actions that the inward consciousness of its presence hinders and keeps him back from working for God by the discouragement which it brings. The sense of the inability to do anything from pure love paralyses all his spiritual activities. Conscience murmurs inwardly, "How can you work for God unless you are holy." Take the beam first out of your own eye, and then you shall see clearly to cast the mote out of your brother's eye. Thus are many converted people captives in the chains of inbred sin. Here is the secret of half the hesitancy and liaidity in the lives of Christians. A consciousness of inward righteus is the basis of all freedom to work for God.

It sets a man free from all anxieties about his own soul, and therefore liberates all the thoughts and spiritual energies which were previously wasted in fruitless efforts to "add a cubit" to his spiritual stature—sets them free to be all turned to the service of the poor souls dying all around. It turns the soul from all unnecessary and wasteful self-contemplation out to think and work and live for others. Holiness having left its soul at home in the keeping of God it can go out to the rescue of the perishing.

IS CLEAR-SIGHTED!

Holiness is economical because the mote being cast out" it sees clearly. It is clear-sighted, quick of perception, quick in decisions. Its movements are precise and well-directed. It can discern the false from the true. All lower Christianity is sure to make blunders as to the real value of people. It will let good people suffer and bad people flourish. It sees not.

How many of God's truest, holiest saints are toiling on with little financial help, while those who have seen in their hearts, and are not under the government of the Holy Ghost, are supported grandly. Holiness alone can see the danger of the sinning world, because it sees as it were through the eyes of the Holy Ghost and feels with His heart.

Holiness can discern between what is merely mechanical in religious work, and what is of the Holy Ghost. It knows the spiritual shibboleth of God, the pass-word of the *Kingdom*, that something by which saint recognizes saint, that something which is not born of brain or book, nor of merely intellectual "flesh" of any kind, but "born of the Spirit." In other words it can discern between machinery and life. Thus it works economically by keeping out of its system everything which has not the life.

LIVES IN THE LIGHT.

Holiness "walks in the light," and as those who "walk in the light" have a sort of soul understanding or fellowship of thought, and feeling, and object with all others who are "walking in the light," there is economy. Little need for explanations, they have an inward understanding of each other, because the same person lives in each. Each is saved from the pride of his own opinion. They are "single-eyed" and so "full of light." There is no self-interest, and so there can be no union. There is nothing so dividing as selfishness, because it means every man for himself. There is nothing so uniting as Holiness, because it means every one for God. Instead of there being a thousand or ten thousand separate interests to consult there is but one. Take the case of a bloodshedding army, see what complete economy of the collective forces there is so *long* as each thinks but of one object—obedience to the King—Victory. But what a complete waste of the collective forces there is (as far as the object of the army is concerned) when the SAME OBJECT BEGINS to come, when each begins to think of his own skin and starts to run away.

DISINTERESTEDNESS.

Holiness is economical because it makes its possessor utterly disinterested. Having no selfish motives to consult, his life is full of the straight lines of truth. Having no "reputation" to keep up, he loses no time in needless apologies or long-winded, self-justifying explanations. Conscious of his own heart-integrity he is willing to be misunderstood. He seeks only the Kingdom. He is free from all desires to "appear" anything or to please men. Equally at ease to take the highest place or the lowest, to fight in the front rank or the rear, to be an unseen "underground" worker or an overground one.

Holiness wastes no time in useless regrets because it is hid in God, who controls all events and is stronger than circumstances, and able to make all things work together for good. It therefore sets a man free from selfish sorrow. It saves from petulance and fretfulness.

IN BREAKDOWNS

Holiness is economical, because when plans break down, when people blunder and make mistakes, it does not waste time in useless recriminations, irritation, or blame, but picks up the broken thread of circumstances as quickly as possible and cheerfully does the next best thing.

TRUSTFULNESS.

Holiness is economical because being "perfect love" it "casteth out fear," for fear hath torment and torment brings waste of time, and waste of brains, and waste of energies. Holiness is ease, ease is economical. Holiness is inward restfulness: it therefore delivers from all those inward changes of the unsanctified soul which are so prodigal of time and *energy*.

IMPARTIALITY.

Holiness is economical by its impartiality of judgment. There is no favouritism in Holiness. It is even-handed. It is just, it judges of things and people solely in relation to God and the interests of His Kingdom of righteousness, love, and truth. It has not two measures, one for rich and the other for poor, one for attractive, brilliant people, and the other for plain people with few natural gifts. Partiality or favouritism is wasteful because it puts things out of balance and brings in elements of division.

TRUTH.

Holiness is economical because it means truth. A deaf-and-dumb boy was once asked to demonstrate the difference between truth and falsehood. He took his *chalk* and *drew two lines* upon the blackboard, the one perfectly straight, the other crooked and zig-zag. The straight line of truth was, of course, the most economical of the two. There are no roundabouts in truth. It goes straight to the point. It is clear, definite. In nothing is Holiness more blessed and more preciously economical than in the straightness and definiteness of purpose and of action which it brings into the life.

SIMPLICITY.

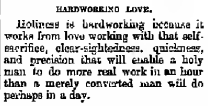
Holiness is economical, because it is simple. It wastes no time in mere conventionalities. In its speaking or writing it is not encumbered with any of those conventional phrases with which the worldling is always seeking to make things smooth all round. Nor does this make it any the less truly polite and courteous; on the contrary, Holiness brings the only real politeness, being really humble, simple, unaffected and thoughtful for others in true unselfishness. Its clear sight and free heart make it avoid that worldly fussiness and officiousness which makes the world's politeness very often a bore and a time-waster.

HARDWORKING LOVE.

Holiness is hardworking because it works from love working with that self-sacrifice, clear-sightedness, quickness, and precision that will enable a holy man to do more real work in an hour than a merely converted man will do perhaps in a day.

Love can work without being seen of men, out of sight, behind the scenes; *the smile of God is all it asks. It does* not demand any waste of time or breath in praising it.

(To be continued.)



Mr. Pell the Secretary of the St. George's Society speaking at a meeting in the Temple the other Sunday, and in doing so struck a chord in the right direction. He mentioned the numbers of destitute waifs who had to be relieved and provided for during the winter months, and said that whilst certain provisions were made for their temporal wants, no man cared for their souls. He also said that he believed the S. A. were the people to do this work. No one is better able to speak on this matter than Mr. P.—, and we are quite sure if the way is opened up our comrades will be eager to step into the breach. Tramps have been every ones scoffing too long and these people have souls. God help us to win them by love.

***

DO YOU WEAR UNIFORM?

A correspondent says:—"The other day my wife went to B——to try and collect some money for our Corps, but missed the friend that was to be her guide, and was in consequence disappointed. She wended her way to the beach, where the children were enjoying the breeze, when a storm came on, and she, with many more, had to take shelter under the pier.

Whilst there a lady came up to her and said, "It does my heart good to see a Hallelujah bonnet here," and in the course of conversation asked where she was stationed, and other particulars; and when the lady knew she had been disappointed in her mission, she very kindly gave her a handsome donation which made up for the disappointment.

MORAL.—If my wife had not worn her uniform she would not have had the donation, and the lady would have missed the pleasure of conversing with a Salvationist. Don't be ashamed of the uniform! It brings pleasure to the hearts of our friends, and affords us an opportunity of doing good.

***

The Glory Cobbler says:—"I was once told that my salvation was all imagination. Now what man can fill his belly by eating soap bubbles and imagining that they were apple dumplings? No man can live a salvation life without the grace of God, however great his powers of imagination may be."

***

We owe our friend of the Hamilton *Times* an apology, and we gladly hasten to make the *amend honorable*. It seems it was a *World* reporter that he mentioned as having got saved, and not the *Globe* man. Now, the fact is, that a man did professedly get saved at the Temple some months ago, and he represented himself as a press reporter connected with the *World*. He also stated that he had been in the habit of writing articles in disparagement of the S. A., but would not be willing to do so for the future, and he did, in fact, go to other employment of a laborious rather than intellectual nature, although a man of very superior education and undoubted talents. *Our friend*, therefore, who wrote upon information received, is right in his main facts.

Marriage of Marshall Ballington Booth and Miss Charlesworth.

FROM THE

(*London Daily Telegraph.*)

A SALVATION ARMY WEDDING.

NEARLY 5,000 persons yesterday, assembled in the Congress Hall, Lower Clapton, to witness the marriage of Colonel Ballington Booth, second son of General Booth, with Miss Maud Elizabeth Charlesworth, the daughter of the Rev. S Charlesworth.

There were a few flags flying outside the Hall, but within decoration was confined to two or three inscriptions, one of which ran "God bless the union."

At about 11 o'clock, General Booth entered, accompanied by his wife, whom he publicly kissed, saying, "This is my bride." The bridegroom next descended to the platform, and soon afterwards Miss Charlesworth came leaning upon the arm of her brother-in-law, the Rev. Mr. Barclay. She alone, of all the women present, wore no bonnet; but there was nothing in her dress of the ordinary bridal array. Attired in the regulation uniform of blue serge, the only thing special was her white sash, caught up at her left shoulder with a satin knot. Upon this sash was the words, worked in red silk, "United for the War." A simple bunch of white blossom completed the costume. Four other young ladies were also distinguished by white sashes, and these, presumably, were the bridesmaids. They were Miss Emma, Miss Eva, and Miss Lucy Booth, and Captain Rees, who is in charge of the Nursery Home at Clapton.

Among others who made up the party were Mr. and Mrs. Bramwell Booth, Mr. Herbert Booth, Mrs. Charles Barclay (sister of the bride), and Commissioner Railton. In compliance with the law the registrar was in attendance, but took no active part. The bride was placed on the left of Mrs. Booth, and the bridegroom on the right of the General. After alternative hymns and prayer which lasted some time, the General read the twenty-third Psalm, and he then explained the nature of the "articles of marriage," assent to which is essential to a Salvation Army wedding. The young people, he said, were going to vow that they would live for each other, and further they would engage to make the interests of the Heavenly King their own. In connection with the marriage there might have been some little rippling rocking, and storming in the past, but he hoped that the blessings of the family on Miss. Charlesworth's side might be given to the pair. The seven articles of marriage, which require unceasing faithfulness to The Army, having been read, The General addressing the couple, invited them to stand forward if they wished to be married "on these terms."

The bride and bridegroom stepped to the front, much tattered colors being held over their heads. Each in turn having solemnly declared that they know of no lawful impediment, The General said to his son: "Will you have this woman to be your wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony? Will you love her, comfort her, honor her, and keep her, in sickness or in health, and never seek to prevent her doing anything that is in her power to do, or give anything that is in her power to give, to help The Salvation Army, and will you promise to use all your influence to promote her constant and entire self sacrifice for the Salvation of the world, and forsaking all others, keep you only unto her so long as you both shall live?" Colonel Ballington Booth, replying in a clear voice "I will." (Loud cheers.) The General They have heard you. (Laughter) A similar manifestation occured when the bride responded to a like interrogatory.

The General then joined the hands of the couple, and the bridegroom repeated after him the declaration that he took Maud Elizabeth Charlesworth to be his lawful wedded wife and "continual comrade in this war," to have and to hold for better for worse, for richer for poorer, especially poorer." (Renewed cheering.) There was more applause when the bride made the declaration on her part, and there was a burst of merriment when the General exclaimed, "Now for the ring." This having been produced by the bridegroom, he placed it on the finger of his bride as "a continual sign" that they were married under the solemn pledges they had given to live for God and fight in the ranks of The Salvation Army. The General again joined the hands of the two, and declared them to be man and wife, asking a blessing upon them, whilst all the people shouted "Amen." Mrs. Booth, who was visibly affected, then briefly addressed the gathering, and on the ground that the marriage would, perhaps, "not be valid unless there was a collection," the offertory was taken, whilst a letter of congratulation was read from Miss Booth, absent in the south of France.

The bride and bridegroom were then both prevailed upon to speak, and the lady took occasion publicly to assure her heroes that she regarded her marriage as one more link to bind her to the Army, which she had joined five years ago on principle, and because she could not keep out of it. It was not an act of impulse, but because she felt in her innermost soul it was the right step to take. She did not regret it, although it had meant some darkness, some lonely hours, and some tears. Her husband followed her and informed the meeting that it was she brave, womanly, and Christlike stand taken by Miss Charlesworth during the disturbances in Switzerland which had attracted his admiration, and which had led to their engagement. He had never thought of her until then, when her true character came out, and he found her, to say the least, a very remarkable young woman. The proceedings closed with prayer, and subsequently about 400 people adjourned to a smaller hall, where a marriage feast was spread.

The speeches were of an informal character, but the General gave some particulars of a new scheme for obtaining funds for the erection of Halls, which he termed "a league for the acquisition of property." At the close of the feast a lady present suggested that a collection should be made in order to provide a wedding gift for Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth, but the General, while expressing full sympathy with the spirit of the proposal, provided that the gift was handed to the Army, confessed himself opposed to taking a collection on such an occasion. The remainder of the day was spent in farewell meetings, as the General was about to set out on his American tour. Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth left London without the accompaniment of showers of rice and old slippers—which are condemned by the Army as acts of folly—on a visit to Norfolk.

Leaves FROM MY Letter-Book.

BY AN OFFICER OF THE STAFF OF THE INTERNATIONAL TRAINING HOMES.

No. 1.

SENT this to an officer who had worked hard for some time in a small town, and seen little or no results. The people of the town would come regularly to the barracks, and remain openly and avowedly indifferent, saying that they had heard so much about salvation, that nothing could ever produce any effect on their hearts.

God with you.

Christ the Conqueror.

Mighty to give you everlasting victory whether you see it or not.

Holy living and victory must go together.

Dear Captain—

From what I heard about your station and the people you have to deal with, I thought perhaps a few lines of encouragement might help you a little, or cheer you up anyhow. Perhaps, however, things have lately improved, and you have been seeing some real work done for God and souls. I should think that one of the most effectual means by which you can work on the minds of the careless and indifferent will be that of lifting up the soldiers to a higher level of holiness of life, and welding them together into a solid family of aggressive, every-day, fighting warriors, living up to all that they talk about, and feeling their personal responsibility before God for the salvation of the people round about them.

This kind of work may not make any very great show, perhaps, but I think you may find much encouragement in doing it by remembering that for each one of us the *real victory* consists in doing God's will, hour by hour, and day by day, just as He reveals it to us, in the right *spirit*. What we want to do is to walk so close to God that He can and will reveal His mind to us all the way as we go along; and whether God's voice tells us to sweep out a barracks or to lead a three days council of war, obedience to the command promptly, and our doing the work as God wants it done up to the best of our strength and light, will be the victory.

Remember, too, that the rewards from the Great White Throne will not be given according to the visible results of what we do, but according to the works we perform—individually—and the way in which we have done them. Recollect, too, that, as in these days, so also in that great day, your work will not stand or fall before God because it differs from that done by some other officer.

Further, as to this matter of visible success; it is quite possible that thro' the silent influence of your holy, blameless life some man or woman may be soundly converted, who may never let you know a word about it; and yet God may use that person afterwards to the salvation of thousands of souls. For myself, I believe that many of the most glorious victories and most magnificent triumphs won by the Salvation Army have been achieved in the dark and in comparative silence. When the devil tries to depress and sadden you because you do not see as much result of your labors as you would like, tell him to call again on you at the Judgment Day, when you will have more time and a better opportunity to discuss the real facts of the case.

May God Himself wipe all tears from your eyes, cheer your heart and bless your soul. I do hope that if it be His will, He will give you to really see something before you leave your station, that shall truly rejoice your heart. Still, even if this should not be so, you may be quite sure that the officers who follow you will find abundant proof that you have not labored in vain. Of that I am confident, and I am sure you may be so too.

While you are conscious of the smile of God, do not let the devil's insinuations hurt you. If you keep walking *just one step* behind Jesus, the devil cannot come very near himself, though he may shoot at you, and that very hard too—from a distance. Of course if you follow Jesus afar off, there is no knowing what may happen. One thing you may be quite sure of: Christ will never leave nor forsake you as long as you keep close to Him.

Cheer up, Captain! Look to see some of the victory of your day by day life now, and the rest when you stand before the Throne.

The name of Jesus is one which brings peace to the hearts of his believing children. How, when cast down by conflicts with a wicked world, that precious name has been whispered in their ears, it has acted as a balm to the wounded spirit.

CRUCIFIXION.

BY STAFF-CAPT. VINT.

IS commonly supposed to simply be the dreadful death of the cross which Jesus Christ suffered in our behalf and such nothing more. It was however only an *outward* symbol of His *inward* sufferings, and an awful demonstration of His burning love for a lost world.

He was only crucified upon the Cross *outwardly* in His body; but *inwardly* He was crucified over and over again, in agony of soul and mind in bloody sweat and shame.

The contemplation of the lost condition of the men and women around Him was far more painful to His tender loving soul, than the cruel nails of Calvary. His greatest pain was not on account of Himself, but on that of the lost, for He never considered Himself, but His thoughts were always for others and His dying prayers were for his murderers.

The contradiction of sinners and the endurance of indignity and injustice at the hands of the religious shams and traders in men's souls of His day, was to Him a daily crucifixion. Nor were those the only pangs which He bore, and which His faithful follower and apostle who followed in His bleeding footsteps described in the touching "We die daily."

Talk about crucifixion, what a bursting heart he must have had when He wept over Jerusalem and exclaimed, How often would I have gathered thy children together as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings, *and ye would not!*

If we ourselves desire to be soulwinners, we too must be willing to endure a daily crucifixion and to die.

Suffering with Christ is an indispensable condition of reigning with Him. It is to those who do not have Him, and the lost sufficiently to cease caring for themselves and looking their own, that He will say, "*I never knew you.*"

Hundreds on becoming converted enter joyfully upon the work of soul saving; but alas, many of them lose heart and leave off in discouragement, if the devil makes them feel bad. Maybe they meet a few humbugs and hypocrites or a little opposition and difficulty, lose friends and money, or perhaps fall in with false brethren who backbite them and in a moment of gloom or pique they give up! Sometimes they ease off for a rest, for a little pleasure, and they never get steam up again.

Numbers shrink from danger and draw back when the devil tells them that to go forward means to die. They fear the anger of their friends, or the skeletons who can only kill the body, instead of Him who can kill both body and soul. In the Judgment Day they will see that it would have been far better to have gone forward and died to have said, "Though He slay me yet will I trust Him," or to have gone ahead with Paul who marched on with the memorable words "Counting not my life dear."

JESUS WENT ON TO THE DEATH.

When the soul comes to the death point God's presence is so gloriously manifested that it is a joy to suffer. God is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother and who delights in helping the weak, comforting the sorrowing, and soothing the weary. The soul's most precious experiences of His love are when the heart is broken and lacerated with grief. When in the hour of darkness and storm the heart says, "Lord, I will follow Thee all the way and take the cup of affliction at Thy hand and drain it to the dregs." When God sees this meek spirit of Obedience to His will and the steadfast faithfulness, He whispers to His trembling child "This is my beloved son in whom I am well pleased," in tones that fill the heart with rapturous joy! Ah yes, to live is Christ, to die is gain!

God does not allow the agonies of crucifixion to last a moment longer than is necessary for our soul's good, or for the salvation of others. All God's children, all His chosen servants have to pass through the furnace of trial, temptation and chastisement, for He scourgeth every son whom He receiveth. Alas, many are called but few are chosen, only a few are there who stand the fire. That is why there are so many backsliders. People wont follow Jesus all the way. The chosen must be of the Joseph, Sadrach, Meshac and Abednego, faithful to the death kind, of the Daniel stick to God through thick and thin sort. God wants men and women who dare to do right at any cost and who fear Him too much to dare do wrong either to please man or devil, who love Him enough to follow and toil on through poverty, sorrow and the world's scorn for His dear sake. People who persevere through seasons of apparent failure, and face death, danger, suffering, loneliness and brave perils from "false brethren." Who are not shaken in their determination through being misunderstood and disliked even by the good; but serving God faithfully through good and evil report, in honor and in disgrace remaining always the same good, faithful servants not for *but following God from pure love with a single eye for Himself, when it means being stripped of all we possess and live and leaving unto Him though weak and destitute even to the death!*

That is the sort of self crucifixion that overcomes the devil and defeats all hell! Satan cannot get over that, it is beyond his power!

Have you got the crucifixion spirit? It is of priceless worth and properly lived and died out will bring about the salvation of souls and everlasting joy and glory, for, "He that loseth his life for My sake shall find it."

SONGS

Composed Expressly for the WAR CRY.

NOTE.—We are wanting a number of Original Songs for this page, some on War subjects and Holiness, set to popular tunes with some grip, go, swing and Salvation in them, calculated to bless one and move something. Everyone try and try such.

1. BLOOD AND FIRE.

BY STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL, (P. R. C.)

TUNE:—"Maryland, my Maryland."

GOD calls us out the world to save,
By Blood and Fire! By Blood and Fire!
All round the globe our colours wave,
The Blood and Fire! The Blood and Fire!

CHORUS.

His blood our Saviour for us gave,
The Spirit fire from heaven crave,
With both we'll free the devil's slave,
By blood and fire! By blood and fire.

God wants His people for to fight,
By blood and fire! By blood and fire!
And put the devil's hosts to flight,
By blood and fire! By blood and fire!

But you can only war aright,
And keep your heavenly armour bright,
By walking spotless in His sight,
Through blood and fire! Through blood and fire!

With hearts made white we'll forward go,
With blood and fire! With blood and fire!
To rescue sinners sunk in woe,
By blood and fire! By blood and fire!

We'll snatch them from the hellish foe,
And make them happy here below,
By teaching them to Jesus know,
By blood and fire! By blood and fire!

March on, my comrades in the war,
With blood and fire! With blood and fire!
Through Christ we'll conquer every foe,
By blood and fire! By blood and fire!

And when we fight on earth no more,
Our battles and our sufferings o'er,
We'll walk along the golden shore,
Through blood and fire! Through blood and fire!

2 AN EXPERIENCE.

BY STAFF-CAPT. VIET.

TUNE.—"I'm a Soldier in the Salvation Band."

I WAS for years by drink enslaved,
For beer and spirits strongly craved,
And never thought that I could get saved,
Before I joined the Army.
Poor wife for me did often pray,
Did often pray, did often pray,
And often wept the night away,
Before I joined the Army.

CHORUS.

I'm a Soldier in the Salvation Band, etc.

I never could give up the drink,
Tho' oft it brought me to hell's brink;
It made me shudder, and shiver, and shrink.
But then I'd not heard of the Army.
My money I used to spend in drink,
To spend in drink, to spend in drink;
I often nearly died through drink.
Before I got saved in the Army.

The Army I saw go marching about,
And in the school I heard them shout;
I really felt I ought to come out,
And join the Salvation Army.
Poor wife for me still wept and prayed,
Still wept and prayed, still wept and prayed;
Poor wife for me still wept and prayed.
Before I found the Army.

I went into a barracks one night,
And somehow didn't feel quite right;
The place seemed full of Heavenly light,
And I longed to join the Army.
The Angels, too, came hovering round,
Came hovering round, came hovering round;
The Angels, too, came hovering round,
And I wanted to join the Army.

Away no longer could I stay;
I never can forget the day,
When all my sins were washed away,
And I did join the Army.
The Holy Ghost in floods come down,
In floods came down, in floods came down;
The Holy Ghost in floods came down.
The night I got saved in the Army.

My wife and I are happy now,
Of course with the devil we often row;
For God and souls to fight we vow,
And stick to the Salvation Army.
We both feel sure we're going to heaven,
We're going to heaven, we're going to heaven,
We both feel sure we're going to heaven,
Since we've been saved in the Salvation Army.

3 THE FRENCH LASSIES.

BY JAS. LUNDIE, FENELON FALLS.

TUNE.—"Marching on to War."

SOME hallelujah lassies
Have come across the sea,
To tell the French-Canadians
Salvation makes them free.
And that far away in Switzerland,
And sunny France as well,
The Lord is saving precious souls
From a burning hell.

CHORUS.

So march along brave lassies,
With the Blood and Fire,
Lift the blood stained banner;
Raise it higher and higher.
Tell the French-Canadians,
That Jesus died to save,
That on Calvary's mountain
For them His life He gave.

All hell will try to stop you
In the work begun,
But you have conquered in the past,
And made old Satan run;
Glorious victories you have won
In Switzerland and France,
And with rage in Quebec,
You will make the devil dance.

There are thousands now in Quebec,
Who soon will see the light,
And will swell the Army's ranks
To battle for the right.
So push along my comrades,
No matter who you are,
The battle is for God and right,
Push on the holy war.

4 MY HOME.

BY LIEUT. ADA GARNET, COATICOOKE.

TUNE.—"A Home in the Valley."

I HAVE a home that is fairer than day,
And my dear Saviour has shown me the way;
Oh when I'm sad and temptations arise
I look to my home far away.

CHORUS.

My home is in heaven, there's no parting there,
All will be happy, glorious, bright and fair;
There will be no sorrow, there will be no tears,
In that bright home far away.

I shall see friends who have journeyed before,
And landed safe on that beautiful shore;
I shall see Jesus, that will be my joy,
In that bright home far away.

Oh! who will come to heaven with me?
Jesus has died that we might go free.
Come, then, to Him who has purchased for you
A crown in that home far away.

The above song has been frequently sung and become very popular, it has also been printed in some special song books. It was composed by the Lieut. nearly two years ago, when she was a soldier in the Lindsay corps, but the author's name has never before appeared.

HOLINESS SONG.

5 I WILL LOVE THEE

BY W. H. LINDINGTON.

TUNE.—"I love Jesus, Hallelujah!"

BLESSED Master, I entreat Thee
To reveal Thyself to me;
Fill my soul with all Thy Fulness,
Let me pure and holy be.

CHORUS.

I will love Thee, I will love Thee,
I will love Thee more and more;
Fighting in Thy blessed service,
I will love thee more and more.

Blessed Master, let my life be
Used for Thee by night and day;
Set apart for Thee entirely,
In the fight to ever stay.

Put me on Thy holy mountain,
Let Thy Spirit dwell within;
Wash me in the cleansing Fountain,
Cleanse me from indwelling sin.

Blessed Master, when I've served Thee,
With the life that Thou hast given;
To Thy glory, Lord, receive me,
Then I'll love Thee up in Heaven.

When is the time to speak to a man about his soul. Whenever, you have a chance, the next time you meet him.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

D. C. Woolley is promoted to be Major.
" Mobley, to be Major.
" Glover, to be Major.
A. D. C. Spooner, to be D. O.
Special VanAllen, to be Adjutant.
" Moffatt, " "
" Philpott, " "
" Southall, " "
" Calhoun, " "
" Cooper, " "
" Bolton, " "
" Evans, " "
Capt. J. H. Sweetman, H'Q'S, to be Adjutant.

FOREIGN WORK.

INDIA.

Capt. A. Locke.
Lieut. Geo. Park.
Cadet W. Jordan,
Lieut. Libbie Orchard.
Lieut. Annie Nicholson.
Lieut. Eliza Leitch.
Cadet Florrie Squires.

FRENCH WORK.

QUEBEC

Capt. Simeon.
Capt. Chapmand.
Lieut. Blondel.
Lieut. Renouf.

T. COOMBS,
Commissioner for Canada.

Dominion Head-Quarters,
Salvation Temple,
TORONTO, ONT.

WAR CRY

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6th, 1886.

OUR MISSION. To-day we enter upon the third year of our history, and, by God's blessing, we do so under improved circumstances, and with a more promising future before us than at any other period of our existence. Although changed and, as we believe, improved in appearance, our mission is unchanged, and our Cry will as ever be the same, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord; make His paths straight," an unflinching, uncompromising fight against sin and indifference, unreality and selfishness is our platform, and full Salvation through the merits of the precious Blood of Christ, is the plank we throw to the rescue of those around us, who are being carried by the stream of worldliness and sensuality to the eternal destruction which awaits all those who, in sin or indifference, are missing the great end of their creation and that Eternal Life for which Jesus died.

THE GENERAL'S VISIT. By the time this sheet will be in the hand of our readers, the General will have crossed the line into the States, and have taken farewell, perhaps for all time, of his faithful troops in the Dominion. What has been the result and value of his visit to individual souls it would be impossible to measure, and the benefit to the Army at large is also incalculable. But one thing is perfectly evident, that thousands of those who have hitherto altogether misunderstood and misjudged us, have had the clouds of prejudice swept

from their minds, and many more who at best were only half-hearted supporters or adherents have been drawn closer to the Flag. The visit has been an unexpected and unprecedented success, and everywhere the General has been received with the greatest demonstrations of interest and respect. The Mayors of our towns and cities, the heads of our colleges, the most popular occupants of our pulpits, and some of the greatest lights of our literature have alike tendered their welcome and expressed their confidence and appreciation of himself and the great movement at the head of which Divine Providence has placed him. And what is still more gratifying to him and to us, the poorest, the most depraved and helpless of our communities by their respectful greetings, and the many blessings that have fallen from lips only too much addicted to curses, have shown that in him and the Army they at least recognize the desire and aim to be a blessing and help to them. Surely from all this we may augur that under God's smile we have won our way to the heart of the nation, and are marching to greater triumphs for our King.

ANOTHER VICTORY. THE LAKEFIELD APPEAL CASE. Chief Justice Wilson has quashed the conviction of George Martin, for creating a disturbance by beating a drum in the village of Lakefield, and in doing so has laid down the law very clearly. He said it could not be an offence to ring a bell or beat a drum in a town or a community of a common danger, such as a fire or a flood. It is a natural conclusion that it cannot be an offence to beat a drum or blow a horn to warn sinners of their danger of the Fire of hell or the floods of Divine wrath. Surely this is the last of it. Court after court, and judge after judge have laid down the law as it stands, and yet individual magistrates continue to convict. Will this mal-administration of justice never cease until the law is turned upon those who wrongfully fine and imprison unoffending people. *Verb. sap. sat.*

We are sorry that the General's very heavy engagements have prevented him writing the introductory remarks he had intended for the new War Cry, but a few farewell words to the Soldiers of the Dominion may be looked for shortly. We are sorry, too, that articles by Mrs. Booth and La Marechale are obliged to be deferred owing to extraordinary pressure on our space.

REINFORCEMENTS.

We are glad to congratulate Captain and Mrs. Freer, and Capt. and Mrs. Campbell, upon the arrival of little Cadets. Both mothers and children are doing well.

Correspondence.

All correspondence for the War Cry should be addressed to T. B. Coombs, Commissioner, Dominion Head-Quarters, Toronto, and marked "War Cry." All matter for insertion should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for insertion but as evidence of good faith. Anonymous contributions are destroyed.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The following regulations must be strictly observed:

First—The questions must be plainly written, and the name and address of the correspondent must be given in every case.

Second—The questions should be sent addressed as follows:—Gazette, Salvation Temple, Queen St. East.

Third—Whilst we shall endeavor all queries pertaining to the War, questions of a controversial character, and requests for dates and years addresses cannot be answered in this column.

Fourth—You have not sent name or address; see the regulations at the head of this column.

A.—It God sets you to the work He certainly calls you to the ranks first. You had better roll yourself as a Soldier in the Corps in your town, and no doubt God will open the way to the front if He wants you there.

Bad.—We know of no officer in Canada of that name. Certainly not to your second question.

—We are sure the officers would regulate

ENLARGEMENT.

While thinking of the paper and its enlargement, my mind runs back to the words of the

APOSTLE AND COMMISSIONER

Paul, and these words go out from our sheet to-day, to every Soldier and friend, and, in fact, all who read this enlarged WAR CRY.

OH WE ALSO ENLARGED—

enlarged in your soul, enlarged in your mind, enlarged in your heart, so that yourself and all your powers may be enabled to receive more of the Holy Spirit, more of the mind of Christ, more of His boundless charity, more of His indwelling power, that you may be in a position to love souls with a greater love than ever. This being so, your sympathy with the fallen world around will be deepened, your anxiety to get them saved will be correspondingly increased, and your power to bear and forbear will be enlarged; in fact, you will be in every way better fitted to upset the kingdom of the devil and make a mark for God.

It is very necessary that our WAR CRY should be enlarged in order that we may the better record the great and mighty work being done all through the Dominion, but much more important is it that your heart should be enlarged that you may be more successfully battle for God. This fact so laid hold of the Apostle that he began to plead with the people in all the fatherly tenderness of his soul, "I speak as unto my children," he says, "Be ye also enlarged!" So would I, today, speak forth through this enlarged WAR CRY. My comrades under the Flag throughout this Dominion, let us seek this enlargement of heart and soul, that God, filling us with all His precious fullness, we may go forth constrained to greater and more vigorous effort, not resting nor sticking at anything that shall lead to the enlargement of the Kingdom of God amongst men.

COMMISSIONER.

"I met an old companion to-day," said a brother recently, "who asked me to go and have a beer. I refused, and he said, "I hear you have joined the Army—is it true? I replied "Yes." "Well said he, you are a fool!" I told him that he was the fool, not me, for I know which was best."

"Every dying Salvationist," the General said, "should be cut up with and watched over by Salvationists. The last kiss before his soul takes its flight should be given by a Salvationist, and then he can give it away to some other soldier when he gets to heaven."

Do you pray every day at 12.30? One of our Cadets was in a business house the other day at 12.30., and dropped on his knees to pray, much to the astonishment of the clerks and others.

A COLORED YANKEE'S EXPERIENCE.

"Some people sais to me, 'Ah! go and wash yoself, what yo makin' a fool oh yoself, fo' the Salvation Arm fo', an' says I, 'My dearr bradder, if yo only know how wite I were yo would want to be jest like I am.'"

CIRCUMSTANCES AND CONSEQUENCES.

BY COMMISSIONER HOWARD.

GOING through our Holiness meetings how many we find who, though convinced of the possibility of their being cleansed from all sin, yet hold back from settlement of the question through fear—either of CIRCUMSTANCES or fear of CONSEQUENCES.

1. As to circumstances, there are certainly positions in the world which could not be held by any fully sanctified soul—nay, not even by a Christian of any standing—situations resulting in gain through the unjust suffering of others. But putting such out of the question, and supposing the position to be a lawful one in the light of the Word of God, then we say that there are no sets of circumstances in which the fully sanctified saint cannot serve God faithfully.

But with many the fear is not that the circumstances prevent the seeker *getting* the blessing, but that there would be so much trial and temptation as to render it probable. "I could not *keep* the blessing if I got it." "If I could change my position, or surroundings, or connection, *then*," etc.

We go to one—a husband—convicted of his need, and even hungering and thirsting after God, but he hesitates to commit himself fully to the Lord because he fears that, as his wife is not in full sympathy, he could never maintain the position of entire consecration and trust; or it may be the wife, fearful about the sacrifice which discussed the family brings to the mother. Business relationships full of difficulty, and a host of other matters are all presented to the mind of the seeking soul as things making Holiness an impossibility. And just as these poor Jews by the waters of Babylon, when urged to sing the songs of Canaan, answered, "How can we sing the songs of Zion in a strange land?" so the answer comes to us from many lips, and many more hearts, "How can you expect me in my circumstances to get sanctified and live a holy life?"

But, oh, my friend, my comrades, remember the exceeding great and precious promises by which you are to become a partaker of the Divine nature so that "as thy day so shall thy strength be; My God shall supply all your need"—your need in cleansing, your need in keeping. The Lord is the Master of circumstances—put yours in His hands and trust him, not only to sanctify you wholly, but to preserve you blameless until the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ.

But the second class are far more numerous than the first. The fear of consequences! Oh, what crowds of enlightened souls go tramping on, amidst doubts and conflicts, and frequent condemnation, when they might be walking triumphantly along the King's highway, all because of the fear of God's claims upon them and the dread of the consequences following whole-hearted surrender to God.

Of course, there are "consequences;" but unfortunately these fearful ones look at the wrong side of the list. They think of the separateness from the world involved in a life of holiness; they think of the cold shoulder which some—even Christians—friends would give them; they think of the toil after souls which the entirely sanctified must undertake; they think of the "being partakers of Christ's sufferings," of the money they would have to give, and other self-denying expressions of devotion to God and the Kingdom. These, and many similar things the enemy holds up before their eyes, very often magnifying the difficulty, until the word difficulty is changed to impossibility; and, like the young man of the Gospel story, "They go away sorrowful."

Whilst it is quite right that seekers of Holiness should look at "the cost" and count it well, oh, that they would also think of the tremendous balance of joy, and peace, and blessing which more than makes up for all sacrifices.

Instead of walking in dim twilight, or hazy doubts and forebodings, the sunshine of the Divine presence makes all light and gladsome. Instead of depending on "suns" which "go down," for light and peace the holy man finds that "God has become his everlasting light and the days of mourning are ended."

Sacrifice, did we say? Why the satisfaction that Jesus gives to the soul of the fully saved so eclipses it, that one forgets that any sacrifice has been made. Men don't talk about sacrifices when they *realise* that they have received more, far more, than that which they gave up. When we hear people dwelling upon "how much they have given up for God," we begin to wonder whether these self-denying ones have *realised* the fullness of joy and satisfaction which God is to the entirely sanctified soul. If they do, it is strange that they talk of rush-light sacrifices, while they are bathed in the sunlight of Divine preseuce and satisfaction.

Yes, there are consequences—glorious consequences of full Salvation—consequences of joy in hours of sorrow; light and guidance in hours of perplexity; consequences of Divine approval and communion when others misunderstand and shun.

O my Lord, let me have "the blessing" with *all* its consequences.

Now, my friends, in counting the cost look at both sides of your gift, the crown as well as the cross, the delight as well as the denial, the heavenly sunshine as well as the earthly shadows, and the great glorious everlasting reward in eternity, and then "choose ye."

One word more. You look at the consequences of yielding fully to God's claims; and the devil makes you tremble and hesitate, but did you never think of the consequences of holding back what you know God wants? There are consequences of saying "Yes" to God's call, but there are also consequences of saying "No" to Him. What do you call it in a child who knows its father's wish, and in answer to the reasonable request says "No?" Disobedience! Who will be deliberately disobedient in the presence of more than a father's love? Not you, surely. No, no; you will not chose to be remembered among those who "knew their Lord's will, but but did it not." Don't you know they were "beaten with many stripes"—stripes of pain; stripes of sorrow—perhaps stripes of death. If we are to suffer, let it be the consequence of *fall* to *my* Him, rather than the consequence of *denying* Him.

"I thank God I'm here. I love my Bible, although there was a time when I would have made a football of it instead of reading it on Sunday. It is the sweetest and best book in the world.

Many go to church and other places because it is the fashion to do so, and we fear many go to hell because it is the fashion now-a-days.

LET EVERYBODY PRAY

We need only to remind our friends

THAT THE GENERAL,

on leaving Canada, proceeds to the United States for a long tour, and a series of great meetings, to ensure their prayers for success, also that he

MAY BE MIGHTILY BLESSED;

and that God may be pleased to strengthen him in body and baptize his soul and be with him

IN HIS CAMPAIGN

and that the meetings may be a source of marvelous blessing to our comrades

IN THE UNITED STATES.

Continued from Page 9.

Farewell Tour of the Volunteers for Hindoestan.

ON Saturday, Oct. 9th, the Volunteer Brigade left Toronto for their farewell tour. We reached Hamilton in good time for a grand march, the great crowds at different points making marching a matter of considerable difficulty. After a short open-air we proceeded to the barracks for our first meeting, and this and the subsequent gatherings were times of blessed success. Some were saved. We cannot do better than subjoin the report of a leading city journal:—

"The seven Canadian girls and men who have volunteered for missionary work among the Hindoos made a marked sensation on the streets and in the barracks all yesterday, and large crowds gathered wherever they were to be seen or heard. The girls, who are all under 20 years of age, were scarlet tunics and cream colored muslin skirts, scarfs and turbans, while the men, who would be about 26 years old, were in regular Hindoo dress, having white turbans, shirts and scarfs, and scarlet gurmseys also. It was an extremely picturesque sight, and the interest was still further excited by the rousing strains of a good brass band, which accompanied them wherever they went.

In the barracks large audiences were present, but here the noise was happily lessened, and an interesting time was passed in listening to the experiences and motives of the evangelists. Great interest and marked emotion were shown during their simple recitals, as it is known that they make a life sacrifice, will have no remuneration whatever, and will have to beg their food from door to door among the Hindoos. The address of one of their number, Capt. Lock, will convey their reasons for giving themselves to this service. He said: "The secret of my being led to India is in the fact that I have fully consecrated myself to God, and am willing to do anything and go anywhere. I heard an account about India from a missionary, and then the desire came across me that I should go out among the Hindoos. I am willing to give up anything, even my life, for God has sanctified me, and I have a full salvation. He fills me with His divine love, and it is a pleasure to be given up to His service. It is God that is undertaking this service, not I, and I feel that God is making a real Hindoo of me, and I believe that He is going to give me a mighty victory for His Glory. The blood of Jesus Christ cleanses me just now from all sin. I am doing all I can; God has me, body and soul." These addresses were given in a quiet tone of voice, and in a subdued manner, which told greatly in the speaker's favor, and, in answer to a call to help to pay their expenses to India, the audience subscribed liberally, as they invariably do to the Army in this city."

On Monday morning we proceeded to the scene of so many army triumphs,

ST. CATHARINES,

with D. O. Body in charge. Although the crowds here were not as large as have usually been seen in this city, we had powerful meetings, and every heart was touched by the affectionate appeals of our comrades to the unsaved, and many tears of remorse were shed which we hope will bloom into repentance and salvation. Our next stop was at

BRANTFORD,

where we found the city "moved" in celebrating the memory of some Indian Chief, and unveiling a statue in his honor. As we gazed upon the godless throngs, our prayer went up that God would unveil *the face of His Son*, that they might be attracted to him. We had a crowded

MISSIONARY MEETING IN THE OPEN AIR

in the market place, but the audience in the barracks was small, but many hearts were touched with sympathy for our lads and lasses, but whilst many would admire the spirit of consecration in them, none would be persuaded to surrender themselves to God. On we go to

SIMCOE,

and here we had one of our best gatherings. The crowds exhibited the deepest interest, and God used the simple words of comrades, especially the straightforward testimony of Lieut. Park, who right in the town where he had been reared and known, and in the corps where he had been saved and fought as a soldier before he left for the field, indicated his call and testified to his trust in, and dependence on God.

WOODSTOCK

was our next call, and here we had times of victory and power, in which souls were saved, and we were greatly assisted by the sweet singing of Capt. Watson and the sunshine which Staff-Capt. Mrs. Mobley threw into the proceedings. Friday, the 16th, finds us at

INGERSOLL,

in the cold and wet, notwithstanding which we had a good march, but just as our meeting started, an alarm of fire in the town reduced our already thin audience, but notwithstanding we had a blessed time of consecration and blessing. "All aboard" next day and on we go to

PETROLIA,

and arriving, we receive a grand warm-hearted reception, and the meetings Saturday night and all day Sunday were simply grand. Our Lieutenants, Orchard, Nicholson and Leitch, seemed to have a great hold on the people here, they having been stationed at this place and its outposts, and as Capt. Alyea spoke of their having fought side by side, and turning to them said, in a voice tremulous with the strongest emotion, "If no one else proves true, I, by God's grace, will meet you across the river bye and bye." There were few dry eyes in the barracks, and the "Amen" of the soldiers was earnest and loud. As on Monday we stepped upon the platform at

LONDON CITY,

the bright, cheerful welcome of Captain Owens made us feel quite at home, and this being our own spiritual birthplace, we went in for a good time. We thank God for the many old comrades we find standing true and firm to their posts, but were sad to see others who have drifted away from God and goodness, as well as from their comrades and the flag. We had a good time with the braves of the Forest City—and then away for

STRATFORD,

where we were received by D. O. Glover and special Van Allen, with all that welcome and hallelujah brightness which is the characteristic of their staunch and compact little division. Here we had a march in brigades, the contingent in War Chariot taking one route, and the troops and officers another, so the city was thoroughly aroused, and as the brigades met on the market square a huge crowd was gathered. Inside we had a happy time, the bright singing of Lieut. Orchard, and the solid testimony of Lieut. Park, backed as it was by the witnessing of his old time chum, Capt. Dean, both Simcoe boys, took right hold of the crowd. We had believed to land some fish here, but gospel hardened sinners and conscience strangled backsliders alike refused to yield.

GUELPH.

turned out a good crowd in spite of bad weather and other religious gatherings, and we had a blessed meeting, perhaps one that stands out especially as a consecration time, and as we bowed in silent prayer at the close, many vows were registered, which we believe the power and grace of God will carry *through to an end of immortality.* At

GALT

a great political meeting, and other attractions thinned our audience, and the devil not liking our proceedings, tried to kick up a row outside, but that is where we managed to keep him and inside we had the victory, and there are those amongst that audience that will never forget the farewell of our comrades.

On looking back over those few days' travels, we have to thank God for the way He has led us, and for all the joy, gladness and peace experienced. And we see more and more the usefulness and power of the people who are really and fully given up to God. And being so given up, are led of God in such a way as to produce a united people, a united purpose, and a oneness of action that must lead to triumph and victory. Praising and thanking God for the prayers, the God-speeds, the good wishes and the material help our comrades have received in their farewell tour, I am.

Yours to war a good warfare,
SPECIAL WALTON.

THE FAREWELL IN TORONTO.

According to arrangements Major Jai Bhai and his Hindoo and Mohamedan comrades met the Canadian volunteers in Toronto on his return from the States for the farewell, and a marvelous time of light and blessing was enjoyed. A huge crowd filled the Temple on the Saturday night and the city corps turned out in great force. The Commissioner was able to run down from the north for a few hours for the gathering prior to rejoining the General at London for the Sunday meetings, consequently the Canadian branch of the hallelujah family with its head and front were to the fore. God came down in mighty power and the spirit was felt with demonstration and power as Major Jai Bhai, Capt. Narian Das and

THE SERGEANT

with the Canadian volunteers addressed the crowds and some stepped into freedom and all were drawn nearer to God. The meeting had to be curtailed to enable the Commissioner and staff to catch the night train for London, but all went home expecting big things for the morrow.

FAREWELL SUNDAY AT THE TEMPLE.

All day long mighty crowds thronged the building, and although no tears which are the outcome of sorrow without hope were shed, the subdued feeling present made it evident that bodies if not minds and spirits were about to be seperated. The great holiness meeting in the morning was a time of peculiar sweetness and light, and we doubt much if a more blessed time was ever experienced even in our Temple which in its baby hood is

A HOLY ROOM IN HALOWED REMINISCENCES.

The afternoon meeting found all the old church veterans to the front and testimony after testimony witnessed to the presence of

THE SPIRIT OF POWER

Bro. Ooodcrham read the lesson and added some telling observations as to the responsibilities of the indifferent classes of our land as contra-distinguished from the earnness with which the heathen of India were receiving the gospel. A good free-and-easy followed. Some Indian volunteers gave their testimony, and then Sergt. Narsee Gopal, through the interpretation of Major Jai Bhai, gave one of those thrilling addresses which have stirred the hearts of thousands through the Dominion and the States. The Major with an impassioned appeal drew in the net and many hearts were convicted of their need of Salvation.

At seven in the evening Staff Capt. Sumner led a rousing march through the main streets. We have heard some good Salvation music on our city's thoroughfares from time to time but do not remember on any occasion to have heard more effective playing than these Hallelujah lads and little boys' lent us for the awakening of sinners and the glory of God. Sergt. Narsee, with Tom Tom as drum-major, led the van, and the crowds of careless boys and girls which line our sidewalks on the Sabbath night received

A SHAKING UP

by way of invitation that they have rarely if ever heard before. Crowds followed us to the Temple which was soon packed to the very doors. After a few preliminary choruses, Major Jai Bhai took command and soon we were landed into a real old-time salvation meeting. After a most touching salvation song from Capt. Hall and Cadet Crosby which carried all before it.

Capt. Alex Locke stood forward to take leave of his comrades and the crowds that frequent the Temple, and who, by his ever kindly spirit and true christian courtesy since his connection with the building have learned to exercise towards him the deepest respect and attention. There was not a word of farewell about it, indeed why should there be? He spoke as became

THE TRUE SON
OF HIS FATHER

who having heard His voice, went forth to do His will, resting in His power to carry him through; and in conclusion urged his hearers to accept the Saviour they had slighted and who the dark heathen of other lands were eagerly waiting to receive. After a few words from Capt. Hall and Narsee, the Major appealed to the undecided, and several souls took stand at His word and claimed salvation through faith and repentance.

There were special meetings in all the city barracks, at which one or other of the Indian contingent and also the lasses about to proceed to Quebec were present, and blessed times of power and salvation were experienced at all and many souls were saved.

Early Monday morning the Temple was astir with the bustle of departure, and *for the last time we looked into the* faces and gripped the hands of our comrades, and we separated on our different ways to work, to fight, to conquer until the bugle shall sound for rest, and they and we and our sheaves gleaned from India's burning sands and the highways and byways of the Dominion, and the slums of our cities shall be stacked before the throne and garnered for ever in

THE GRANARY OF GOD.

Lord keep our sickles keen and bright for the reaping all round the world.

More prayer is wanted all along the line. In reading over the lives of many of the early soul-winning preachers. I find they were all men who spent a lot of time with God in private. Pray, pray, pray, pray.

"Bless the Lord, I am happy in Jesus. I used to spend my Sundays's footballing and hunting, but now I love to be in the barracks *fighting for* Jesus. Hallelujah!"

"When I was serving devil, I do anything. I canna speak very well English. I bring somehow, down or up. I done care what people say. I'm saved, an' do anything for Jesus. From my simply talk one brought to Jesus in South Australia. How will you do frien's; you go long serve the devil; twelve o'clock come messenger death, you no ready 'pear 'fore har o' God, He say, Depart, ourced, into fire.' Come long to Jesus, then Him say, 'Well done.'"

We read that when John the Baptist was preaching, there went out to him Jerusalem and all Judea, and all the regions round about Jordan.

Our Saviour called John a "burning and shining light." I suppose one reason he got such large audiences was that he was not afraid to speak in very plain terms against sin. There was no beating about the bush. He proved that *it was absolutely* necessary for men to repent so that they might be saved.

Let every salvation soldier and officer speak plainly, and preach the Gospel as it is written.

The more the soul receives, the more it is capable of receiving, and the more it desires to receive.

SKETCH OF THE

LIFE OF STAFF-CAPT VINT.

CAPTAIN VINT'S parents hail from the north of England although he was born in a little town near London. His first religious impressions were received from a sainted grandmother who used to teach him to pray for a clean heart and tell him that she wanted him like Samuel to be a servant of God. She was a methodist of the old fashion sort, and she early instilled into his mind that the service of God was the grandest work in which he could embark. Although only a child he had a clean heart, and used to walk with God, had fellowship with Him and enjoyed a wonderful spiritual experience, and his constant prayer was that he might grow up to be a minister, and live to a good old age so that he might have time to do more for God. Although in after years he forgot this prayer of his childhood, God who treasures up the prayers of the saints did not forget it.

His father gave him a fair education. At his last school there were a number of masters of foreign languages, from which he first required the taste for that study.

By this time his desire to serve God had grown somewhat cold and he made up his mind to be a doctor thinking he could thus do more for his generation than in any other way. His father however decided that he should enter

HER MAJESTY'S SERVICE

and after passing the usual government examination he was set to learn the various telegraph instruments, and commenced life as a telegraphist. He was one of those who was faithful to the government during the famous strike of telegraphists, and during the Prince of Wales' illness was sent for special service to Kings Lyn the nearest station to the Princes residence at Sandringham.

Soon after this he was transferred to the Foreign Department, which was largely composed of foreigners of the various nations, speaking most of the European languages. Here he entirely lost his hold of God, and was very worldly. He mixed up with his brother officials, he had been always used to stimulants and here the habit of taking them was fostered and developed and his spare time was spent in drinking smoking at a large Amateur Club or elsewhere, but what seems somewhat contradictory notwithstanding his intemperate habits, he was also a hard student.

If anything saved him from going headlong to destruction it was the influence of his wife. She was always a godly woman, and although like himself, without much light and all she could to keep him out of the

VORTEX OF INIQUITY.

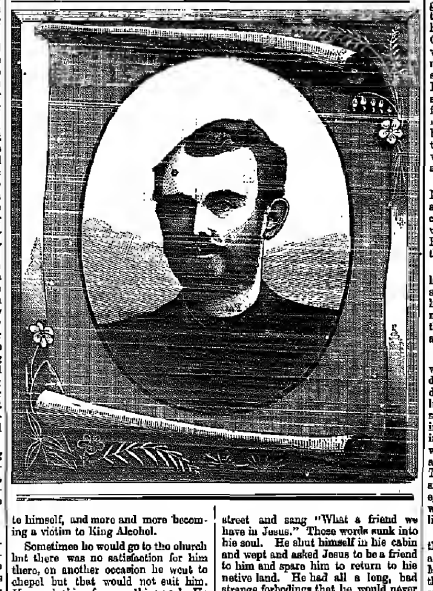
The habit of drinking more and eating less, together with the severe nervous strain of his office duties began to seriously effect his nervous energies and he became very restless. In addition to this the thought often used to come over his mind that no matter how much he might advance in his profession, what would be the good of it all when he was dying. However he spent his time in his official routine and his self gratification, many of his young friends died sudden and awful deaths and he would sometimes come up to the fact that he was drifting on and would soon come to the same end himself. Everybody said it was the proper thing for him to stay where he was for life, wait his turn for promotion take his pension in due course retire to spend the remainder of his days in a

GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS HEAVEN

that is to have a pension and nothing to do.

The future was over before his mind, and he was induced to resign his appointment and to accept another in the government department where his languages would be useful and where he would have plenty of outdoor exercise. When leaving, his colleagues presented him with a handsome testimonial, and he commenced with a new line of life which however he was soon tired of. He then thought that business would be the thing for him and accepted a situation with a friend who was in a large way of business. He set to work and mastered the business in three months.

The drink had got a strong hold on him and made him nervous and irritable. He struggled against it, he desired to be good but knew not how, upon one occasion he went purposely to a temperance meeting to sign the pledge, paid a penny for his ticket and thought he was all right, but the devil made him go into the first public house he came to, in spite of all his good intentions he was in despair. The restlessness again came over him, he threw up his situation and retired from business in a moment of irritation, and then was for several years a wanderer over the face of the earth, trying all sorts of amusements and going into all sorts of businesses, unhappy, restless, a misery



to himself, and more and more becoming a victim to King Alcohol.

Sometimes he would go to the church but there was no satisfaction for him there, on another occasion he went to chapel but that would not suit him. He was looking for something real. He wanted to find someone who knew God as he himself had known him when a child. He was seeking for true religion, and his spiritual instincts which had not been entirely eradicated, were swift to detect the real thing from mere profession. At this time the Salvation Army was very little known and the great awakening that has since swept over the earth was only then as big as a man's hand in the east end of London.

He became a traveller in business which gave him the opportunity of wandering in various parts of the world in Denmark, Persia, America and India. His wife used to continually pray for him, and did her best to keep him from the drink. Sometimes he would give it up for two or three months, and then again a social glass from a friend or feeling awfully ill, he would yield to the temptation of taking just one drop and then the power of habit would conquer him, and set him drinking harder than ever.

Upon one occasion on his way to India he saw the Sinaitic peninsula and they pointed out to him the spot where the commandments were given to Moses. He gazed upon the mountain and with tears in his eyes he confessed to God that he had not kept His commandments, that he was a miserable sinner and told God that if it were possible for Him to save him, he would like to be saved. This was a strange prayer, but during that voyage he made a still stranger one. In a terrible storm where the waves dashed and the wind blew, and they expected every moment that the vessel would be broken in pieces, he prayed "Oh Lord, I know I deserve to go to hell, I don't deserve any mercy, but my wife is good and I am bad and she will be disappointed when she gets to Heaven and finds me not there. Spare me for her sake and if I can be good and can serve Thee I will.

When in India he received a letter from his wife in which he heard of the Army for the first time. His wife said that they marched up and down their street and sang "What a friend we have in Jesus." These words sunk into his soul. He shut himself in his cabin and wept and asked Jesus to be a friend to him and spare him to return to his native land. He had all a long, bad strange forbodings that he would never be permitted to return.

After this he had several wonderful deliverances in moments of peril which he felt were entirely owing to the mercy of God.

On his way home he went to Bulgiam. Here he fell again under the power of of the drink demon and went through some terrible experiences and was so overwhelmed with despair that he went and stood by the water's edge determined to commit suicide. His agony was awful as he stood gazing into the water, feeling the devil urging him to take the fatal leap and a something in front which seemed to bar his way and tell him that the leap would mean hell fire.

Through the mercy of God he reached home in safety and heard more about the Salvation Army. As he saw them march through the streets, something seemed to whisper into his ear "They are the people of God, they are what you want, you must join them."

He saw Mr. Ballington Booth lead the procession conveying a deceased officer, Captain Louisa Locke to her grave. They sang

"There is sweet rest in heaven,"

which broke his heart. He went to the Hackney barracks, and as he heard Mr. Ballington preaching he wanted to be saved. On the third Sunday Mr. Ballington (now Marshal) was pleading with sinners to give their hearts to God,

HE WEEPED

and asked God to help him to give up the drink. He felt the appetite taken away, was saved on the spot, and floods of glory came filling his soul.

The following Friday night he was led to Whitechapel in a marvellous way, and there, under Mr. Bramwell Booth, now Chief-of Staff,

HE RECEIVED THE BLESSING OF A CLEAN HEART.

He was on the point of wandering off to America; but, yielding to his wife's entreaties, he gave it up and decided to stay at home. He had a chance of an excellent appointment—which, as regards money, was very desirable—but the temptations for drink would have been beyond his strength, and he told God he would not take it; that he would rather starve than do wrong any more, and that he would make Him responsible for the supplying of his needs. He found God quite equal to the occasion, and in another week he was comfortably fixed in a bank as private correspondent and confidential clerk. His hours were from nine to four; and for twelve months before he entered the work he scarcely missed a single open-air.

When the French contingent came to London to hold their first anniversary, after interpreting for some of the French comrades, he volunteered for the French work, giving up his home and leaving England after doing a few meetings in the South-West.

Before leaving for Paris he received his aged grandmother's blessing, and she reminded him that her life also had prayed that God would make him a minister, and her ambition was more than satisfied in seeing him going forth an officer in the Salvation Army.

THE WORK IN PARIS

was then in its infancy. He began his duties by minding the door, the same door at which Louis Jeannmond received his death blow. Here he and his instructor, now Capt. Thorn were often in danger and only escaped by exercising the greatest vigilance. One lad who was left there for a few moments alone was knocked senseless by a blow. The couple would crawl up by the side of the wall and throw sand in their eyes, or rap at the door and when it was opened throw stones in. It was like English war-fare.

The Captain was present at some of the meeting in the Oberkaunoff Hall and saw Miss Charlesworth (now Mrs. Marshal Booth) take her stand right in the midst of the vilest of the French cut-throats, and deal with them fearlessly about their souls.

Before going to the meetings Colonel Clibborn used to kneel down with the handful of officers and commit body and soul into the keeping of God, for it was more than once a question whether they would all get back alive.

He had some hard fighting in Paris when the Marechale and Col. Clibborn left to open the war in Switzerland. He had the administration of the French War Car which soon ran up from a circulation of 800 to 1200 and sometimes 1400.

They passed through times of great poverty. Major Cox who was in charge of the work being reduced to the last son. Then the Cadets and officers were all taken away to open up stations in Switzerland and the south of France, so that the duties devolving on the little band at Paris were almost over whelming.

Capt. Vint was door-keeper, War Cry seller, accountant, messenger, in fact ready for anything. There was sometimes fearful difficulty with the roughs. One night just as Major Cox was drawing the net two men came in, one with wool all round his face. This of course set everybody laughing and there was a general disturbance in the building, when an attempt was made to eject him he struck out all around him drawing blood. As they were being taken away a fearful fight ensued. One man got excited and wanted to fight everybody. The door-keeper was sent out to seek police assistance and the roughs threw him on the ground and jumped on him and would have killed him had not the police come up in time to save his life.

One man unguardedly opened the iron door as he supposed to the police, he received a shower of stones in the face, his head was ripped open and the blood flowed down over his face. He lost his self-control, drew a knife and was going out to stab the first man he came across, but after a severe struggle inside was disarmed and accompanied the Capt. with the police and prisoners to have his wounds dressed, appear before the magistrate and give evidence.

After nearly two years' hard fighting the Capt. was transferred to Headquarters, London, where he went through various departments and was finally appointed as one of the Chief-of-Staff's Secretaries. When free from his duties at Headquarters he fought as a Soldier in the Hackney Corps, and at length felt let of God to go and visit

THE ITALIANS

at Saffron Hill. Feeling certain that he would be stabbed, yet trusting in God-like Paul, counting not his dear, he went forward and God blessed the effort put forth in fear and trembling with the

SALVATION OF MANY.

After being some two years at headquarters and among the Italians, the Captain was ordered off with the General upon his tour through France and has had the privilege of being with the General ever since and thanks God for the many precious lessons and opportunities he has had while attached to the beloved leader of the S. A.

MRS. VINT.

Although mostly behind the scenes Mrs. Vint has been an indefatigable helper to her husband. She has stood by his side night and day and helped him in many a difficulty, and accompanied him during his sojourn in France and has stood by his side in the battles of Saffron Hill with indomitable courage and assisted him in the meetings where she sang her first Italian solo.

Her knowledge of music and singing makes her, so to speak, the bandmaster of the Italian work, teaching the officers and soldiers to sing. She also plays the piano, violin and the mandoline, an Italian instrument. She has had three children, one a little boy now 8 years old, a little girl and a baby boy in Heaven.

During the Captain's absence with the General, she is holding on at Saffron Hill amongst the Italian and English population assisted by Captain Javelli and a Lieutenant.

She is also carrying on a

CELLAR, GUTTER AND GARRET

work on a small scale. She has some knowledge of French, and Italian and has stood to the fight through thick and thin with unfailing perseverance.

Truly brave is he who dares to do right, and is not afraid to be called a fool. The real coward is he who is afraid to do right lest he should be called a coward.

A sister said, "I had a dream. I dreamt that I stood in a very fine place and was very happy, when my brother came to me (for he had been in heaven for about two years). He said, 'Polly have you come and only brought leaves?' The scene changed, and she awoke.

Divisional Report.

TORONTO.

YORKVILLE.

AN EXCHANGE OF FULSIVE. This has been a very good week, special meetings every night. God worked in every meeting. Sunday two precious souls got pardoned. Friday night a blessed holiness meeting, much good done. Sunday we exchanged pulpits with Capt. Laing, and though the rain poured down all day the Holy Ghost came raining down and filled every comrade's soul to overflowing, and two souls saved.

Capt. and Mrs. Gage.

RIVERSIDE.

VICTORY THROUGH THE BLOOD. All glory to God, we are glad to be able to report victory the past week. We had special meetings, and successful ones, nine have professed to get right with God. Praise God for our victory. Friday night holiness meeting was one of power, a real heart-searching time, thirty forward. One brother who has felt for some time that his place was on the platform but did not go there, now intends to take up his cross and follow God wherever He leads. We are going on in God's strength conquering and to conquer. Our one aim and object is to live to God's honor and glory. Cadet Lott.

BRAMPTON.

89 TIMES IN JAIL, BUT AT LAST INTO THE FOUNTAIN. Glory be to God for such a Saviour who saves to the uttermost. One brother has been in jail 89 different times through whisky, but thank God he has found the right quarters at last. May the Lord keep him true. Some of our kind friends have taken possession of our colors, but still we keep pegging away. We are much in need of a suitable barracks, the one we have now is such as we cannot retain a congregation in, that is too cold and wet. We are marching on with Jesus as our guide.

The Hallelujah Butcher, Dick Parsons.

STOUFFVILLE.—Capt. Osborne. Praise God we are beginning to make a night move here. We have been believing that God would touch the hearts of those dear people. Last Monday a soul wept her way to the feet of Jesus. Also last Wednesday we had a possession meeting of Catherine Booth Thomas to the Lord. Two souls out that night. To God be all the glory. Victory is coming, we see it ahead of us. We take our staff and smiling say, 'tis better on before. The soldiers are getting filled with more power free on go high. Oh! God, let it come, we need it in Stouffville.

GOODWOOD.—Cadet Johnson. All glory to the Bleeding Lamb, we are nicely saved and pegging away at the forts of darkness, we are looking for the Lord to come along one of these days and knock the walls down, and then we will go in and take possession of the forces and march them to glory with the rest of the rescued slaves of the devil.

COURTICE.—Cadet Savage. We have a big devil to fight in this place, but we have a big God to help us. Thank God He does help us, and the followers of Satan are forced to confess that we are gaining the victory, glory to God.

OSHAWA.

War! war! war!
Anti-Beelzebites we are.
Rousing the devil day and night,
Right shall put all wrong to flight.
Inside meetings are simply grand,
Our open air's a blessed stand.
Rattling gospel shot and shell at
Sinners on the way to hell.

By and bye we hope to greet
Old and young at the mercy seat.
Lord, have mercy; sinner, beware,
Dangers await you, everywhere.
It's nice to know you're saved,
And the cleansing blood's applied.
It's sweet to know you're living in
The Saviour's wounded side.
This is exactly our experience.

Capt. Werry.

HAMPTON FOR JESUS.

Hallelujah! we are soldiers,
And for God we mean to fight,
Moved by love to our Redeemer,
Pinting sinners to the light.
Trusting in our God to conquer,
On in Jesus name we march,
Never to fall back as cowards.

Fighting the good fight of faith.
Oh! dear sinner, come to Jesus,
Rescue others from hell's woes.

Jesus came to save the lost ones,
Every knee to Him should bow,
Soldiers let us all united
Unto our Great Head look up,
Satan's power shall be o'erthrown,
And God's kingdom be he it up.

Capt. Smith.

HAMILTON.

PORT DOVER.

MORE IS DOING IN PORT DOVER. Thank God for what He is doing in Port Dover. Backsliders are coming home and giving up their pipes and tobacco, and are getting cleansed from all filthiness of the flesh. Friday night we announced an old fashion consecration meeting, and spoke on full consecration for full Salvation, many were led to seek their shortcoming in various ways and promised to do more in the future, and two soldiers who had kept back part of the price came to the Lord Jesus to pay the other half and have a full Salvation, out comes another piece of tobacco and keep believing the idols are being cast out.

Capt. R. Smith.

OHSWEKEN.

We are glad this morning to report victory in our own souls, and we are determined to fight on although the devil does kick. We feel it is grand to have the King of Kings leading us on. In this place we are fighting and believing, and we are sure of getting the victory. Hallelujah!

Capt. Fletcher.

SIMCOE.—God has been working here this past week in answer to our prayers, three sinners have sought forgiveness, and two prodigals returned to the fold. We believe the Holy Spirit is convicting and revealing to the people their lost condition. May they repent and believe is our prayer.

Capt. Hassan.

NOVA SCOTIA.

PARRSBORO.—Capt. Munn. Glory be to God, we are still alive here and the devil knows it, we are storming the forts of darkness, and we mean to bring them down, Lord help us, we are determined to fight until we die, and never, never yield. Soldiers real Blood and Fire, and determined to live and fight for their King, five precious souls at the cross, is the result this week. Glory to Jesus.

STELLARTON Nr.—Lieut. Baxter. Oh, Hallelujah, Jesus is working on the hearts of the people of this place, and He is saving as well. Sunday night as each one of the Soldiers testified for Jesus and told what he had done for them the unsaved began to feel their need of a Saviour, and we can thank the Blood of the Lamb.

WESTVILLE.—Capt. Wessels. We can report another week hard fighting. God with us, two backsliders returned and laid down the arms of their rebellion. Believing for a great smash in the devils ranks soon. We mean victory or die in the attempt.

KENTVILLE.

VICTORY VICTORY. Praise God for Victory, goodness to us Wednesday, we had the Newfoundland brigade with us which did good service. All week we have felt the mighty moving power of God Sunday though our meetings were very largely attended, the Captain of our salvation was present and saved one precious soul, also in the evening three prodigals returned home to their father's house. Hallelujah we are confident that holy living shall bring them. Lord send the showers usual.

Capt. Armstrong.

MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.

SHERBROOKE ANNIVERSARY.

Although a week or two behind time owing to our hands being so full, it did not lessen the blessings of God. It has indeed been twelve months I read year in this place. I should say, such fighting as no other place in the Dominion has known. The devil thought to have a *tremendous* stronghold here; and so much so that it has the name of being a worse place for souls and sin than the very part of Montreal. I've no doubt the readers of the WAR CRY are all in the up to date the place a little time back, of one of our officers getting one of her idols broken by a stone which was thrown at her while on the market. People from whom we might have expected help and protection, stood aloof from us even under the garb of religion. But some would ask, what has been the result of all this fighting? Has anything been done for eternity? I only wish my readers could have been here on Sunday, and seen and heard for themselves the testimonies which were given. An old man sixty-seven years of age, testified to being saved a year ago in the Army, and said it was the happiest year of his life. Although at such an age, he *read* and understood it. Oh! how he did praise God. Another poor man is entitled to be saved from drink, was a drunkard's grave, and he. I spoke to his mother, and how she did praise God for sending the Army at age to pick up her son, and I noticed that young man lead his poor, toiling old mother home by the arm. What a change to be sure! Another old lady, about sixty years of age, said she had been a great servant of the devil up till five months ago. How happy she looked! How she did clap her hands and sing the praises of God! On Monday, the Banquet, Song and Praise Meeting went well. Everything for the comfort of the body was splendid, but Spiritual things were much better. God must wonderfully bless us by giving us the victory. About 4 o'clock we found ourselves in the saddle for Dinner, and 6 o'clock and found part of us. To God be all the glory. Go in Sherbrooke!

OTTAWA.

The Holiness Meeting here on Friday night was one of the best ever held. The Spirit of God breathed on us, and showed everyone present the demand of God—Holiness of life and devotion to Him—and six souls came out for Holiness. Oh! what rejoicing there was as these souls rose to their feet, having obtained what they came for.

PEMBROKE.

This place has only been opened two months. It was an uphill fight, but things are looking well for a splendid Corps. Great big men weep in their seats on account of their sins. Great crowds flock to the meetings. I spent Saturday and Sunday here, and a blessed time it was to my soul, and two souls sought Salvation. Hang on to God comrades! These people that weep on account of their sins, shall soon be brought to rejoice in their Saviour and weep over the sins of others.

A. D. C. SPOONER.

MONTREAL II.

BLOOD AND FIRE—NUCKANS MEE—STILL MARCHING ON. The fire of the Holy Ghost is still burning. Although we can report no souls this week, still we praise God for good meetings. A grand swearing-in meeting of Soldiers, and, although this seems to be the devil's headquarters, still we mean to hang on to King Jesus, and we feel confident of victory through the Blood. Everybody say Amen! and pray.

Capt. Tewell.

STANSTEAD JUNCTION.

Another week has rolled into eternity and it can never be recalled again. The days and weeks are flying by, and you and I, my comrades, will soon be gone; the place that knows

you in a little while will know us no more for ever. Let us live so that we will be counted worthy of a seat at God's right hand. The days we have had but it won't be long. Bye-bye we'll lay down the weapons of this warfare and go to wear a crown. We have no souls to sell a week, but we have been a closer to Jesus ourselves. Bless His name! We will fight for Him till we shall then He will say to us, well done come higher.

Capt. McMahon.

QUEBEC.

Commencement of the Work Among the French in the Province of Quebec.

WHAT is wanted for infidel France, and what is wanted to get the French people converted" says the Marquis *is reality*. Nothing but downright holy living will convince the typical bigoted French mind that there is anything in the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ. This is equally necessary for France in Canada. It must be work, the only way to win it is by real fire and lives of holiness. Therefore we must have holy officers and holy soldiers—men and women who are consecrated to God, willing to die for the cause of Christ.

Thank God we have some French officers of this stamp. One of them the other day "I don't want any glory I want to do it all for Jesus like Paul have done in France and Switzerland. What cannot be done in this place? We are sure of victory, and crowds from the cities and towns from amongst the timber and forests, from the grassy plains of picturesque Quebec, from its beautiful lakes, rivers and waterfalls will be raised many a noble soldier of the cross, and hundreds of French people will step into the glorious light of the true religion of Jesus Christ.

There will be difficulties to meet we anticipate them, but all things are possible to us through faith in our mighty leader. It is not the principle of the Salvation Army to run away from difficulties, because we have the assurance that we shall overcome through the blood of the Lamb. In the strength of God we attack the French Canadians, we love their souls and whether they come to us as such or not, we never cease to fight the fight as long as one remains unconverted. Everybody pray for Canadian France, we not only want your prayers but also your assistance in this new departure of the war. The smallest amounts will be gladly received. Cheques and Post Office Orders to be made payable to T. B. Jacobs, Commissioner.

By the time this is in our readers hands the war in Quebec will have actually commenced. Pray that God may strengthen the hands and hearts of our comrades Capt. Simcoe, Capt. Desmont and their Lieuts. that they may be safe in body and blameless in spirit for the fight.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

CAMBELLTON.

GOOD TIMES. Still advancing, sinners are terribly convicted, they want forgiveness, professors get saved, backsliders get quickened, soldiers are filled with others get cleansed, and we are a lot nearer Jesus. Somebody blessed us and we noticed something which proved to be the feathers of a big bird. (What harm you say, I guess I say in God glorified!) and about dead flies that cause the perfumer to smell badly. We fear that birds feathers crimped hair &c., and the testimony and example of so called christians to set forth the imperfect idea of the perfect person of Christ in the eyes of sinners and also to smell terribly of the deadness and impurity of the heart, which the blood of Christ is able to cleanse entirely. May our reader follow the example of our sister who gave us the bird, fearing if she waited until she got home the devil would have the victory; "O God bless her," she is a lot happier now, and has a singing bird in her heart, which is better than a stuffed thing on the head.

Lieut. Creighton.

ST. JOHN.—Capt. Beatty. This week our hearts have been made glad. Over 15 precious souls who have professed to find pardon and peace at the foot of the cross.

ST. GEORGE.—Capt. Cook. Well saved and happy. One prodigal returned. Praise the Lord!

LA TETE.—Cadet Jarvis. Praise the Lord for good meetings here, and two souls that came to the dear Lord and gave up all their sin now testify to the saving and keeping power of God. Glory to the name of Jesus we mean this little place for God.

ST. STEPHEN.

HALLELUJAH TWINS! Arrived here Wednesday and found St. Stephen Warriors all on fire. God bless them! One prodigal returned, Hallelujah! Friday night we had officers we had our Holiness meeting in a comrade's house; the Lord did wonderfully bless us. Reinforced Saturday by Capt. Degeiro who received a hearty welcome from Soldiers and friends. Meetings went with a swing all day Sunday; one man came to knee-drill for a blessing, got it and came again for some more. In the evening the twins, two saved rumsellers, told how God rescued them from sin, drink and the devil. Two more in the fountain, making five for the week. All glory to God! Capt. Todd.

CHATHAM N. B.

NO THIN FOR SUPPER! We are glad to report that although the devil has been working hard to put us at a disadvantage that we have had blessed victories, last Monday was a busy day preparing to meet our General, Tuesday about fifteen of us started for Moncton, we met our General and we met Jesus and we came back better than we were before determined Soldiers, more ready to fight and get others rescued from the way of destruction, no hell for two nights here so we went to Doughstown and told the people of a Saviour's love, some yielded to the strivings of the spirit, then Tuesday evening we went into our meetings asking for purity for holiness, and fifteen were soon out for the blessing and we are sure most of them got what they come for. That same evening a dear girl came for pardon. Saturday night a young lad came to get prepared to meet God, and Sunday crowned all, at noon drill we had the Lord emptying and breaking us, so that we might be filled and then broken to let the master shine through us unhindered, holiness meeting one and sanctification, afternoon twelve souls leaving little time for supper, but we were at it again at 7.30 p.m., and three more surrendered themselves to Jesus. Seventeen souls for the week, and sixteen meeting the blessing of holiness and lots more miserable amen.

Capt. Waldie.

BATHURST, N.B.

GOOD TIMES HERE. 84 IN THE FOUNTAIN. Thursday night not being able to get our hall we went to some kind friends took us out a few miles in the country, and some others let us have a hall to hold a meeting in, and in the strength of Jesus we went it for souls. Thank God twenty who have held out the arm of rebellion came at last, weary and worn to Jesus, and he took them all in. We fancied we could hear the shouts in Heaven (there were lots of them on earth). Yesterday we had our comrades in town with us telling of the Saviour who is mighty to keep. Grand meetings all day closed with nine more in the Fountain.

Capt. Palmer.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

GOING ON. The devil is truly getting thrashed badly. Souls all the week and Sunday night meeting was wonderful, 15 souls out for pardon, and just like Jesus He set the captives at liberty, and we had a hallelujah wind-up which set us a going and we mean to go till the judgment day. Glory!

Capt. Archibald.

FREDERICTON.

A WHOLESOME DREAD. We would like to try and describe our meeting but are afraid of the waste basket. Soldiers are going in for more holiness which always means victory, backsliders coming home, and sinners getting saved. Six prisoners, six backsliders, and fourteen for holiness, the result of last week's fight, and a general advance in spiritual power all along the line.

Capt. Dougherty.

PETITCODIAC, N. B.

GAINING GROUND. Two weeks of hard fighting but victory has come at last. Last night we rejoiced with the angels of heaven in seeing one come to the cross, and we believe that the burden of his heart rolled away. Bless God he laid everything on the altar even to his pipe and tobacco when I asked him if he was willing to give it up he put his hand in his pocket and took his tobacco out and laid it on the penitent-form, and said that is what I have been trying to get rid of for a long time but could not, bless God the blood of Jesus cleanses from all sin.

Cadet McLean.

NEWCASTLE.

This morning finds us all well saved through the blood of Jesus. Good meetings all week. Monday night God was working mightily in our meeting his holy presence was felt, one brother was saved. Tuesday morning, praise God, He opened the day by bringing one brother and his wife nearer to His precious side. Saturday night was a night long to be remembered. One brother was saved from a drunkard's hell and one sister had her sins washed away in the blood of Jesus.

C. B. Thompson.

RANK.	NAME.	CORPS.	NO.
Pt.	F. Dixon	Toronto vi.	178
Sergt.	Knight	Owen Sound	107
Sergt.	Howland	Petrolia	103
Sergt.	Vail	Sarnia St. B.	102
Cadet	Cornell	Gananoque	105
Cadet	Brownlee	Pembroke	93
Capt.	Banks	Windsor N.S.	13
Lt.	E Waller	Montreal I.	63
Cadet	Sharp	Goderich	14
Cadet	Cuttell	Waterloo	15
Cadet	Markham	Campbellford	65
Cadet	McKenzie	Almonte	66
Cadet	Pogue	Petersboro	67
Cadet	Mckenzie	Windsor Out	34
Capt.	Wessels	Westville	24
Cadet	Hill	Galt	25
Cadet	Frost	Westville	26
Capt.	Raymond	Windsor Out	27

The War in Other Lands.

ENGLAND.—The great talk of the hour has been the self denial fund, which has realized upwards of $20,000. This gift has been made at the cost of real sacrifice and has been a spiritual blessing to the whole Army in England.

A NEW DEPARTURE is to be made in the training of the Cadets, by which, without any material increase in the cost of training the number of Cadets may be raised to 300 or upwards. The arrangement has become necessary to meet the greatly increased demand for officers. Groups of 10 or 12 Cadets under a Training Home staff officer will be trained in the field in conveniently placed depots. Their training will be further developed in a division set apart for training purposes under Major Oliphant. At certain times the Homes will be filled for courses of deep spiritual instruction and blessing, thus furnishing a varied and complete training, covering every part of an officers life and work at a cost which will enable us at once to considerably enlarge the field of our operations.

AUSTRALIA has recently completed its first interoceanical council attended by 180 officers, representing 200 corps and 200 outposts, working amidst a population less than that of the city of London, having an aggregate congregation of 120,000 people, and an enrolled army of 12,000 soldiers, and a War Cry circulation of 80,000 per week in Australia, and all this the growth of 4 years, while not less than 11,000 people have been induced to seek Salvation during the 6 months preceeding the council. Gold grant that many of those who have struggled and wept and cried to God for many years past form many not sink back again into the sea of sin and perish. Is it not something to thank God for that the Godless multitudes have been arrested and made to pause and reflect and weep over a guilty past and own God claim upon their service, and that no can look upon a solid 12,000 snatched from hell and ruin in four years.

FRANCE.—Thank God that bitter and cruel as the storms have been which have burst over the continental forces, France has found opportunity amidst the multiplied claims of the grand war cry to stand against superstition and atheism at home to respond to the call of Canada, and has sent officers to open up the war amongst the French-Canadians.

The Training Home in Paris opened this year with such a number of Cadets as will enable them to make splendid advances at the close of the session.

SOUTH AFRICA is going ahead under Major Thurman. Du Toits Pan where a barracks has been erected for us Middleberg (dutch speaking) and Aberdeen are the latest openings, while a waggon drawn by eight bullocks and manned by South African Cadets is scouring the bush.

SWEDEN.—From this country we hear that the king has ordered the release of Capt. Hellberg. Our buildings are crowded, the press and police are becoming more favourable. A large theatre has just been captured in Stockholm capable of holding 2000 people, and the Swedish capital will soon have its third corps in full swing.

INDIA reports that Gujerat has increased its officers from 10 to 19, all of these except four being natives converted in the Army. We have news of the reinforcements which Commissioner Tucker is taking out. They are having a delightful voyage, with the aid of a black-board they are learning the language, the entire day being pleasantly divided between meetings and lessons in such a way as is sure to make the voyage a happy memory to the officers and a sort of training home experience.—FOREIGN OFFICE DISPATCH.

DIVISIONAL REPORT

LONDON.

THE FOREST CITY.

REFRESHING TIMES FROM THE PRESENCE OF THE LORD.

Monday Night—Blessed time. One soul.
Tuesday Night (Soldiers' Roll-call)—Every heart said, 'Lord, it is good for us to be here.
Wednesday night—God with us. One soul.
Thursday Night—One poor fellow came in from the country and gave God his heart. Hallelujah!
Friday night—A real Holiness meeting. God did truly speak. We heard, and He enabled most of us to obey.
Saturday Night—A real "Free and Easy." One at the Cross.
Sunday—We got lost for words to report our Sunday's meetings. We had Staff-Capt. Woolley with us all day. Deep conviction in the meetings, but no one yielded. The Hindoo contingent will be with us to-night. Capt. Owens.

PETROLIA.

A FAREWELL FOR INDIA.

Glory to God forever. We can truly say God has been with us this week. Sunday was a day never to be forgotten by our Petrolia comrades—and by many sinners, either, we trust. While our dear comrade farewelled for India, God did send His spirit and many wept and felt they should come to God. Although no one yielded, we feel sure there was such an impression made on the people as shall not leave them; and, while we all pledged ourselves we would be true and meet them, others took new vows on themselves. God keep us in our prayer. Prayer and holy living will win. Capt. Alyea.

DRESDEN.

Dresden Soldiers are in the fight,
Routing the devil with all their might,
Every day they shout and sing,
Saved from all sin we are bound to win,
Daring to do what they know to be right,
Each hour that they live to walk in the light,
Never afraid though the enemy frown,
Onward they're marching to win a bright crown—
Never to leave the old Army flag.
Trusting in Jesus their hearts are made glad,
Heaven rejoices to hear the glad strain
Each Soldier is saying, "He is born again."
Moving beneath them in anguish and pain—
On account of Jesus, who is breaking their chains—
Yiperous, the devil at them springs,
Ever to be repelled by the "King of Kings."

Cadet Mottershed.

SARNIA.

SARNIA STARS STAND SOLID, STILL SHAKING SATAN'S KINGDOM.

We are carrying off the palm, and can report victory over the devil, with one soul gloriously saved. Our faith runs high for more brilliant victories. Capt. Jones.

PARKHILL.

DEVIL'S FIRE WONT BURN.

We report victory this week through the blood. Since we came home from Toronto the devil has been busy. One night he tried to burn our barracks, but we have kept down at Jesus' feet, trusting Him for all, and have been blessed by seeing one soul come over on the Lord's side. Lieut. Webb.

MARTHAVILLE.

Just arrived here, and found a band of real Blood-and-Fire Soldiers. During the past week the dear Saviour has been with us in power. Good meetings all day Sunday. The Soldiers are going in for more of God. We are believing for a mighty smash in the enemy's ranks. Lieut. Walker.

FLORENCE.

HOME AGAIN.

Praise the dear Lord, we had good meetings during the past week, and the soldiers are becoming real Blood-and-Fire. On Wednesday night there was a poor backslider in the meeting and he could not wait for the invitation, but, with tears streaming down his cheeks, he told the people he could not hold out any longer; but he thanked God for the reality there was in serving Him. He said that for the past eight months he had been living a most miserable life. Another said the devil was getting him in a tight corner. He praised God because he was now out of the devil's clutches. This week we can praise God for three prodigals and one sinner, and close the week with four souls rescued from the devil, who had them employed in doing his work. Praise God! He is reviving His work here. Close communion with God, holy living, faith and prayer brings the victory. To God be all the glory. Cadet Payne.

RIDGETOWN.

Thank God, since our return from the Congress we can see a great spiritual progress in the dear soldiers; and, being united, we are determined that winter's God reveals, our hearts shall obey. Victory is nigh at hand. Capt. Kelly.

THAMESVILLE.

Although not heard from for some time, praise God, we are still fighting. On Sunday Jesus was with us in power. At night the people could hardly leave the meeting, because Jesus was speaking to them; but, with "Not to-night," we had to close, feeling sure of victory on Israel's side yet. Pray for us. Lieut. Sopp.

ARKONA.

We can praise the Lord this morning that Jesus is living in our hearts, and that the peace which God has promised to give them that seek after Him is filling our souls. The way is rough here and the fighting is tough, but victory is on Israel's side. We are going to do all we can to bring fallen humanity to the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world, and we know that our divine Lord will put them right in heart. Lieut. Lake.

OLENCOE.

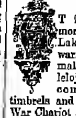
JESUS LIFTED DRAWS THE CROWD.

Glory to God, we are still nicely saved and lifting up Jesus Christ to the dying world. Right on the street corners, in all kinds of weather, we are sowing the precious seed for Jesus and by-and-bye the reaping time will come. We know that if we faint not, in due season we shall reap our rewards. We have some real sanctified soldiers with the go-ahead spirit. We are all more determined to storm the forts of darkness and in God's strength try to bring them down. We feel that we are the least of God's children, but He is blessing us wonderfully. When the fighting is done, we will praise Him and cast our crowns at Jesus' feet; and if the people don't get saved they will be weeping in hell. Capt. Hill.

KINGSTON

LAKEFIELD.

THE DRUMMER'S SALVATION WAS GOOD FOR SIXTY DAYS BEHIND THE PRISON BARS.



At four o'clock on Tuesday morning, in the little town of Lakefield, a number of God's warriors were on the move making ready to give a Hallelujah welcome to their dear comrade. With banners, timbrels and drum, they mount the War Chariot and speed on the way to Peterboro', where Robert Rosher had been spending sixty days as a prisoner for Jesus. They arrive in good time, dismount and march to the jail, which, by the way, has got a real kind-hearted jailer and turnkey, who open the door and allow our comrades to march in, where they find the drummer nicely saved and ready to strap on the drum again, which he does before he leaves the prison. After a short march in Peterboro', they are reinforced by People and some of

PEOPLE'S PEOPLE,

then they proceed to Lakefield, where his mother and a number of friends are waiting to give him a welcome. The streets were lined with spectators, as we came marching through on our way to the barracks, which was packed to the doors, all seeming anxious to see how Robert looked after spending his holidays. We thought he looked the very picture of happiness, with a new red jumper and the words upon it

A PRISONER FOR JESUS SHUT.

His testimony was short, but had great effect. He had found God ever near in the hour of trial, and he would follow not only to prison but even unto death. After a stirring address by Capt. People, on God's power to set a captive soul at liberty, we brought the meeting to a close, thanking God for standing by our comrade while behind the prison bars, and for the four souls brought to His bleeding feet. Special Philpott.

NOTE.—We are glad to be able to chronicle the above triumphant home-coming of our imprisoned comrade. Some have been wondering, we understand, why War Cry has been so silent as to his imprisonment. The reason has been that until the receipt of the above, we have been unable to obtain any particulars as to the arrest, and even ignorant as to the name of our comrade. We are perfectly conscious that our comrade has been amply satisfied with the inner consciousness of a duty fulfilled even to the prison bars, and his sufferings for God and the flag have brought with them their own reward. At the same time we are sure he and his comrades will acquit us of any intentional neglect. He has had our continual sympathy and prayers, and we continued to pray and believe that this "light affliction," borne in patience for Christ's sake, will work out an abundance of glory, both here and hereafter, for himself, his comrades of the 19th Corps, and the Blood and Fire Army at large.—[Ed.]

GANANOQUE.

A WET SUNDAY AND A WARM FIGHT.

Glory to God, this week finds us still alive, filled with the Spirit of God, and determined to conquer or die. We have had lots of opposition here, but we have proved that God is more for us than all that can be against us. Saturday, all away to Kingston with the General. Sunday, although stormy and wet, and few in ranks, it was the most blessed day to our souls I think we ever put in. Good meetings all day. Night, the crowning meeting of all. God so met with us that we had to weep on account of His great presence. Two souls stepped into the fountain and got gloriously saved, and many more went away feeling miserable. We are believing for a mighty smash before long in the enemy's camp. To God be all the glory. Cadet Cornell.

TRENTON.

A correspondent writes that the Salvation Army is working every one up to a sense of their duty to God and souls. Pride seems to keep the people back, but the worst of drunkards are getting saved. Four souls have been saved this week, and many others stood up for prayers.

FENELON FALLS.—Captain Joe Thompson. Since our last report we have had some most wonderful blessings from Father. Glory to His name! The powers of hell have been shaken and four souls rescued from the devil's clutches. Hallelujah!

ODESSA.

A MODEL.

Seven precious souls for God's kingdom, and we are nicely saved. Capt. Hart.

COBOURG.

HELL-FIRE JIM GETS SAVED.

He used to be known as hell-fire Jim, but now he is saved and fighting for God in the Salvation Army. One poor fellow told us that before he got saved he had always to go down town to get a glass before he could eat his breakfast. But since he got saved, he gets up with a good appetite for breakfast and off to his work, feeling good in body and soul. Boys, that's what Salvation has done for me! Come and try it! This week, three souls have tried this Salvation and found it to be real good. All glory to God and the Lamb. Capt. Macdonald.

CANNINGTON.

A TOUGH FIGHT.

Praise God for victory. Since we came here, 9 souls have been to the penitent-form, and we praise God that the majority of them are, to-day, praising Him. All hell has been let loose against us since we came here, and the devil has tried his very best to stop us, but, on to victory we go, in the name of the God of Hosts. Pray hard that God may smash up these hard-hearted people. Capt. Florence.

WOODSTOCK AND GALT.

GALT.

SHOULDER TO SHOULDER FIGHTING

We are fighting on in this station and God is giving us while we were in Toronto at the Council the Gallt braves were fighting at home, Bro. McDougall leading the attack all day Sunday. God came down and gave them a grand victory. Closing the battle they found 18 souls surrendered to Jesus, and one determined to go all the way for Him. Hallelujah! of these out of one family were father, mother and two sons, one daughter and her husband having a short time before been saved. Now, father, mother, two sons and two daughters march in the ranks, saved and very happy. Glory be to God, we are still believing for greater victories thro' the blood. Capt. Watson.

ST. THOMAS.

VICTORY IN THE CAMP.

This week has been one of real fighting, and one of real victory. Our precious soul and two weary prodigals found rest in the arms of Jesus. Happy Bob was with us over Sunday, and our souls were wonderfully refreshed and we believe the result will be a grand harvest. We closed one of the best weeks we ever had weeping for joy. Capt. Wilton.

...ST EVE.

...Col. Coombs then gave a brief address, which was followed by all striking up—

"The Army will be ready when He comes,"

...which the General gave a long and convincing address, as to the ...ity and wherefore of the Army's existence, which must have carried conviction to the heart of every opponent ...half-hearted supporter, and which ...ew out the seed which yet shall ...oom into a harvest of love and esteem ...the hearts of the Owen Sounders, for ...o people who, for the sheer love of the ...uls of her citizens, have fought a long ...d struggling battle for the right. The ...w Barracks is a compact, neat little ...ructure, and opened under such happy ...rcumstances, will prove, we believe, ...der God, a rich and lasting blessing ...the sad, the sorrowing, and the sinful ...the community. May it be so. Rufus.

THE PALMERSTON VISIT

AN OUT AND OUT RECEPTION.

We remember some weeks ago there was doubt as to the advisability of the General visiting this little town, not that there was any fear of the reception, as 5 as this blood and fire corps was concerned, but it was thought that the resources of the place might be over taxed by the influx of visitors, that the event would be sure to occasion and we truly expected that our friends would meet with the comfort and accommodation they would reasonably require. But sometimes out of the small material the greatest results are obtained, but be this as it may this Palmerston affair stands out from all bearing line of wonderful gathrings of the past few weeks, conspicuous from its genuine hearty thoroughness of the reception and the kindness cordiality and genuine hospitality of its people. We are quite sure that every one from the General down who were privileged to take part in the proceedings will ever have a tender memory in their hearts for Palmerston, its D. O., its Soldiers, and its people.

You can hear these Soldiers before you see them and they were so marshalled by the D. O. and Special that you could see them long before you reached them, and what a sight it was. Row after row of

BLOOD AND FIRE SOLDIERS

in full uniform, and not at all ashamed of it either. Indeed as we gazed at these troops massed for the reception of their honoured leader, and looking at all the difficulty and scantiness of material that had to be used, the heart of this division the truth of the prophecy came very evidently to our minds. Yea! indeed "Here is a people who were once not a people" a people gathered in and built up solidified and substantiated by the power of God through the instrumentality of the Army. And we could not but think that here again in another proof of

THE GOD MIND,

in our movement, if it were needed when we remember how this very district has been honey-combed and undermined with institutions and movements based upon selfishness and selfish ness rather than upon a singleness of purpose to God's glory and the direction of His voice.

To describe the men and women who made up that group would occupy all the space that our dear editor has at his disposal. But if we might offer a suggestion to him we think it would be a good plan to write to the Major of the division for some particulars as regards a few of them, and we are perfectly sure that they would be a matter of the deepest interest to thousands of the WAR CRY readers.

However to business we were soon out of the cars, and the General was received with a ringing volley, and as we sat and the Commissioner were mounted in the Chariot away went the procession to the square in front of the market house. What a crowd, and as he addressed them tears were seen on the faces of many, and hundreds standing round rejoiced in God for raising up such a man and such an Army, and above all such a Saviour who through there weak things had revealed such a depth of pity, and such an ocean of love.

No sooner had the General finished speaking than the horse was unharnessed and a band of these

PALMERSTON BRAVES

rushed to the shafts and whiffle-trees, and the chariot containing the General and Commissioner was drawn by willing hands through the streets whilst the shouts and Hallelujahs of the crowds almost silenced the splendid playing of the Staff Band, as the procession passed on.

How shall we describe the afternoon meeting, talk about waves of glory truly spoke with great power, and the vast crowd of Soldiers whilst enjoying it were brought up to a point where they understood their position before God, and were ready to seek the cleansing, healing Bethesda that would be opened in the all night meeting.

The night meeting was simply splendid, the building which by the way is a most beautiful one having been painted and fixed up already for these meetings was literally packed to the doors and the crowds were held spell-bound as the General spoke. Bill Cooper's song (of course we mean the adjutant) also went with power and effect and the soldiers hardly knew in every part of the proceedings, in fact they

UNDERSTAND THE ARMY.

One dear fellow said to us "It's the like of such chaps as me that knows what good the Army is doing, see what a drunkard I was and the thousands I have squandered in drink, I tell you it's such as I that know the good that is being done," and as our hearts went out in thankfulness to the Giver of all good we thought here we have it again it's just another case of "once I was blind but now I see." It is a fact we were more than convinced after that meeting at Palmerston that the Salvation Army is

JUST THE THING

FOR CANADA!

The all night of prayer, a night of prayer and a morning of light and praise, what shall we say about it? It was grand, it was glorious—what A giving up, what a sweeping away of idols. I tell you the devil is going to have warm times from this out in the Palmerston Division.

By the way Mr. Editor, why is it that the General didn't visit? Well I went say where. I suppose in like other cases he meant to impossibilities. One thing I'm glad he has come, and I'm glad I went a journey to hear and see him. Of course if I had stayed at home and grumbled because he didn't come to our corps I should not have heard him and should have missed the blessing God sent to me through him. God bless the General and all that didn't hear him as well as those that did. Citross.

THE LONDON DEMONSTRATION.

A CHANGE OF OPINION.

Early Saturday morning the General and Staff were again on the road, this time for a two days campaign in London. The reception was all that could be desired, every where not only the General and Staff but the most obscure visiting soldier was received with every possible respect and kindness. The authorities gave every possible assistance, and indeed the police seemed and we are sure were engaged in in themselves a super more pleasing duty than they were some two years ago when the Forest City had such a fearful attack of

DEMONOPHOBIA

and Salvationists were jailed by the dozen, and thousands of the city's wealth was squandered in feeding an attenuated ox with which they vainly sought to stop a lightning express whose propelling power instead of steam was

HOLY GHOST MIGHT.

However as far as we are concerned the past is buried in Hallelujah forgetfulness. We only remember the cordiality and kindness with which authorities, people, and press have received the General, the visiting officers and soldiery. The meetings were a splendid success and we cannot put them before our readers in any better way than calling from the sheets of the city press.

The *Advertiser* says:—

A Rousing Welcome to Gen. Booth and the Staff Officers of the Salvation Army.

At 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon a crowd began to gather at the Richmond street depot of the Grand Trunk Railway, eager to meet General Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army. The crowd were not disappointed. At 5.40 sharp the St. Marys branch train pulled up to the station, and General Booth and his staff alighted. They were welcomed by the London divisional staff, County Crown Attorney Hutchinson (whose guest the General was during his stay in London), and many members and friends of the Army. After hearty greetings the General was ushered to a carriage. As the carriage drove out of the station yard the General stood up and politely raised his hat and bowed gracefully to the large crowds that peered at him on every side. A procession was formed headed by the London S. A. Band, which took a route march to the Market square via Richmond, King, Burwell, Dundas and Talbot streets, the officers forming a body guard around the General's carriage. The procession, which marched in close order, extended over a block, and along the route the soldiers gave vent to their feelings in several unanimous "volleys." At intervals, also, the General arose, and with uncovered head and waving handkerchief saluted the crowds of spectators who lined the streets on all sides. The following is the

ORDER OF PROCESSION:

London Band.
London Soldiers.
Chatham, Thamesville and Bothwell Soldiers.
Lasses of the London and Visiting Divisions.
Soldiers from Strathroy, Ailsa Craig and Petrolea.
Sarnia, St. Marys, Lucan, Parkhill and Wyoming Soldiers.
General Booth's Carriage.
Staff Band from Toronto
Carriage With Visiting Staff Officers.
Carriages with other Officers, Visitors and Citizens.

AT THE MARKET SQUARE.

Arriving at the Market Square the soldiers formed a ring of torches around the General's carriage, which was soon the centre of a dense throng. Sergt. Jenkins and a staff of police doing good service in keeping order. The General arose and desired his assembly to sing some verses of the hymn "There is a Fountain filled with Blood." It was sung in a hearty manner. He then said he was very tired and not much should be expected of him. He had a lot of work before him. He would have to talk to-night in the Opera House. He would have to talk on four different occasions on Sunday; he had to get up at 5 o'clock on Monday morning and go to Hamilton to talk; Tuesday some other places to talk, and so on to the United States and talk to all the people there; then home again to England and talk there, until, he said I go to heaven and talk there. Events he continued, "expect me exercises and unreasonable amount of oratory from me, and are sometimes disappointed. But there is great need of talk. When you see multitudes on the mistaken road how can we help talking? In spite of all our talk some don't find the right road, and some despair, and that is a pity, indeed. The General spent a few minutes in pointing out the right road; and concluded by saying You can go into paradise or paradise can come into you. You may have all the joys of heaven in your soul as well as around you. There are two heavens—one inside and one outside. As soon as a man experiences the joys of conversion and righteous peace, he has heaven inside of him. Hell, likewise, is inside the man before it shows itself outside. Sometimes it doesn't show itself for a long while. Pride and cleanliness may conceal it from the eyes of man, but sometime it will all come out and pay upon you unless it be taken away by Christ. The redeeming power is not in churches, ceremonials, form or creeds, but in the saving power of His blood. Fall into the ranks! Put the S's on your collars when you have them on your heart! Come and march with us.

The crowd then dispersed with loud "hallelujahs" and "amens" in response to a prayer to bless the forthcoming meetings.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

At 8 o'clock the Army assembled in the Opera House. The soldiers occupied the stage about 100 in force, and an audience of between 700 and 800 filled the parquet and first gallery. The meeting was opened with the singing of a hymn "Bless our Army" and prayers, in which the General took part, remembering the city officials and praying that some day they would be exemplary for their piety. The prayers were followed by a solo from Capt. Vint of the London Italian contingent, the song being descriptive of the conversion of a hard seed by the Army, and explaining how and why he could not and wouldn't stay away.

General Booth then arose and gave an eloquent and masterly address on the Army and its history, objects and results, which lasted more than an hour. His remarks were replete with apt illustrations and humorous anecdotes, during which applause, laughter, and fervent "hallelujahs" frequently intervened the speaker. He evidently created a most favourable impression on the minds of his large and attentive audience

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Long before the time to open the Opera House doors the corner at King and Richmond streets was crowded with people trying to get in. By 3 o'clock the auditorium and galleries were jammed and the police refused to admit any more. After the usual opening exercises of prayer and singing, the General read a portion of Scripture and took as a basis for his remarks Christ's commission to the apostles and His explanation as to how the Holy Spirit should come upon them. The General said he was not fit for much work; he had made a big effort last night and this morning, and wanted to do so again to-night, but God's help he would overcome the indisposition, and, anyway he was like the Irishman that went off whether he was loaded or not. He then went on to speak of the unconcern of unchristian fathers about their children's spiritual welfare, which he contrasted with their concern for their temporal well-being. He exhorted all to believe and be saved. Religion, he said, is a supernatural thing, and conversion is a revolution from heaven. Without it you can confessand nothing about God. There are three wishes omnipresent with Christ: 1st He wants to pardon you; 2nd, He wants to purify you, and 3rd, finding that you are saved and purified, He wants you to save others. Christ wants workers—men with education, ability, intellect and money, to roll the Gospel chariot on.

SUNDAY EVENING.

The Opera House in the evening was again crowded from top to bottom,